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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN

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VOL. XIV.

OCTOBER, 1901.

NO. I.

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## CAROLINA'S GREATEST PROBLEM.

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In the development of the civilization of any country, there are always many important problems to be solved. In our own country, to-day, new questions are almost constantly being presented that require earnest consideration. To the citizens of North Carolina there has come a problem of great social and economic importance, and this is the question of how to meet the need for better public schools within the borders of our State.

Some of our best educators are now vigorously agitating this question and the ideas that they are presenting are destined to be developed for the upbuilding of the State. Never before has there been such enthusiasm and earnestness as has been shown by our people in the associations and meetings for teachers that are being held for the betterment of education in the South. The State legislature too, has become awakened to the subject and its last session made liberal appropriations for this purpose.

But with these aids an increased interest and effort is needed on the part of all the citizens in order that this commonwealth may be brought up to a higher ideal and to a level with the more advanced States.

It is a well known fact that North Carolina is far behind her sister States in educational matters, and that illiteracy is the rule rather than the exception among her people, yet the citizens of North Carolina are too full of American ideals to lag behind the Sister States in so important a question as education. And it is time for the people to be awakened to the fact that it is the supreme duty of the

State to educate the masses, to fit them to face and master the problems of the age. This has been the supreme end of all education in all nations at all times.

"The ancient Persians had but a short educational creed, they taught their sons merely to use the bow and to speak the truth, but this simple education in manly virtue fitted them to be the progenitors of the Aryan race. Many centuries later, in the age of chivalry, when knight-hood was in flower, the curriculum used by our ancestors was but little enlarged, but it was that for which the age called."

The strongest safeguard any government can have is a body of well educated citizens, capable of filling the demands of the present. North Carolina is in need of such a safeguard from the simple reason that her educational system has not been sufficient to prepare her people for the battles of life.

Since the disastrous struggles of the Civil War, small means have been used for great ends in the South, but the day of large things is here and we need to plan largely, and to shape these plans into our laws as other Southern States have done.

Means should be used to lengthen the school term which now averages only sixty-nine days in the year. By the recent appropriations, the term may be brought up to an average of four months, but even this may be doubled by voting a local tax as has been done in the Northern and Western States.

The friends of education need to use their efforts to influence the people to see what an advantage they will have at so small a cost. A local movement is everywhere needed to break down the opposition to special taxation. More men of stability are needed to participate in public affairs and bring about a stronger sentiment for good public schools. The value of the school term may be

doubled by special taxation. An interest will thus be aroused in behalf of schools; for when men pay a special tax for this purpose they will see to it that good results are produced by the expenditure of their money.

Many of the towns and cities have voted a special tax and the result is that they have good schools. In fact the educational thought of our age has been largely directed to the improvement of city schools. We see frequent references to the great public schools of Boston, New York, Chicago and many other Northern and Western cities, but we rarely hear of a county or township the excellence of whose schools entitle them to a national reputation.

Cities have been made the centres of highest civilization by the intense rivalry of the thousands gathered there. But outside of the city lives the largest and most important part of our population. Surely a wise policy would be to frame an educational scheme that would give to country and city alike the same educational advantages. By such means as this the State might be brought under a uniform organization.

When the rural communities have received better advantages for mental development and culture, the social standing will soon rise and there will be more equality and contentment. People are now leaving their country homes and going to the towns and cities to seek schools and better society. This migration will cease when the country can afford equal opportunities. People leave North Carolina and go to other states because they believe there are better openings elsewhere. It is alarming to know that there are now over four hundred thousand North Carolinians residing in other states. Is it for a lack of knowledge of the abundant resources to be developed here or is it for lack of attractions that might be had by raising the social standing of the rural population? The

New England states have long been envying the South for her prospects in textile manufacturing, and trained men are glad to come and develop the resources that the North Carolinians are leaving.

Compulsory education is advisable in order that negligence and indifference may be avoided, but the schools are so poor in many places that public opinion cannot censure parents for not sending their children to them. In some parts of the State and especially in the isolated mountain districts there are many school houses that are not fit to spend a winter day in. The majority of the country school houses all over the State are devoid of any touch of taste and refinement, while the grounds are totally unattractive. When the schools have been made worthy of attendance by better teachers, better buildings, better advantages in general, then if parents neglect to send their children, a compulsory school law will be an absolute necessity for the State.

It is true that no small number of boys and girls in this State have spent their lives in factories and have reached manhood and womanhood without knowing even how to read or write. A law is needed for their protection. The labor question is a vast educational problem that may be solved by gradually bringing the people to see that an education pays in dollars and cents.

The great characteristic of the nineteenth century has been the extending of the benefits of education to the masses of the people. And the lesson learned from it is that the wealth producing power of the people all over the world is to be measured by the time allotted to each person in preparation for usefulness.

The twentieth century is demanding educated men for manual labor. The character of much of the labor is being raised until only the educated can hope to do it successfully. Modern machinery is not to be run by the



unlettered. The great works of the country are calling for men who can combine knowledge with mechanical skill.

Our greatest need from a financial standpoint is more technical training and skill. The versatile talent should be cultivated, and more needs to be done towards industrial training which will enable us to make profitable use of the resources of the State. From a lack of industrial education we have few industries. Our own school system is largely responsible for the present condition of affairs, and for the course that is being taken by the young men who are to be the future citizens of the State. The average student in North Carolina is not seeking to prepare himself for manual labor but rather to get rid of it. Some form of manual labor adopted in the public schools would awaken an interest that is to be followed by the special training schools. The establishing of the textile school at Raleigh may soon be the means of adding hundreds of thousands of dollars to the wealth of the State. This century is to be a century of industrial development and it is dependent upon training.

Wherever we go we will find that where there is wealth and prosperity, there too is a good educational system by which the masses are benefitted.

Massachusetts, which has the lowest rate of illiteracy of any state in the union, provides more than twenty times as much money for the education of each child as does North Carolina; the public school property is worth more than thirty-six times as much, while the annual revenue for schools is more than fifty times as much as that of this State.

In the little Republic of Switzerland which is one of the least productive countries in the world there are over one hundred technical schools, besides a great technological university. The result is that out of the four hundred and eighty-five thousand families, four hundred and sixty-

five thousand own their own homes and property, while they have one hundred and twenty-five million dollars in the saving banks.

If such barren lands can be made to win wealth by the knowledge of the people, what great things are possible for North Carolina. Ideals not yet apprehended may be reached, when the State has become more intelligent, when the fullest, freest, and most complete education has come to all alike, thus giving skill to every hand, and wisdom and courage to every heart.

—*Rosa Coffin '04.*

INDIVIDUAL REVOLUTIONS.

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Did you see those tiny black spheres in the fresh water pond that was in the back part of the field last spring? If you had watched them carefully on a warm day you could have seen that the spheres divided through the middle, making two hemispheres, and these two cells divided, making four cells, and these again divided, making eight. So the multiplying continues until we have a ball of numberless cells. Then comes a marvelous folding of the mass and an increase of certain parts. On one side the cells develop into a long, thin projection, which gives the appearance of a flat tail to the ball. Other cells take on other forms, some become hard, some form delicate sensitive masses, and others sail about in the interior fluid. Well, the fact is, we have a little fish with a long tail and no fins, with gills washed by water to purify the blood, and with a long digestive canal for managing a vegetable diet. Now the young fish grows rapidly. Successful seems the life it has begun.

Yet something seems to be warning the little fish and telling him that this world of his is not a durable one, that the little mud hole so full of life now will not endure the burning days of the summer drouth. So legs begin to grow on the animal and as the water in the pond becomes lower his legs become longer until on that last awful day when the myriads of creatures about him are struggling and gasping in the throes of death as their world passes away in a vapor, he hops forth upon dry land prepared to live a new life. But what a change. The long tail with which he swam so beautifully is gone and legs are found instead. For the long digestive canal he has a short one suited to animal food. His gills are gone and the blood is purified in lungs. "Behold all things have become new."

When he was a fish he used fishy organs, but since he became a frog he has put away fishy things.

Once freed from the scenes of his childhood the young frog hops across the fields to a new and better pond, on the bosom of which he floats at night and sings over the fairy memories of his earlier days, or, on whose sunny banks he sits and catches flies while growing into the fullness of his broader life.

\* \* \* \* \*

In an humble cottage on a farm a son is born to a God-fearing man and his wife. In the little world about this cottage the immortal mind of the child begins to unfold. His faculties are alert and susceptible to each little impression. Every thing he hears, every thought he thinks is molded in the form of the scenes of his limited world. His faith in God is fashioned after the religious expressions of his mother; his visions of the present and future are strikingly similar to the landscape scene of his home.

By and by the young man leaves home and enters college. Yet his mind is still swimming in the native pool. He begins the study of science and philosophy. Little by little he finds the pools of boyish life drying up. But at the same time he is developing organs of thought and forms of faith which prepare him for a larger and more varied life. Then when the final day for the transition comes, and while others who have not improved their opportunity for development are being swamped in narrow dogmatic creeds or are dying in the awful throes of infidelity, he leaps nobly out into the new life.

THE MORAL HERO.

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The true hero has a true, a noble purpose. A man without some purpose, though he be a phenomenal genius, thoroughly developed, is as a perfectly built, well equipped ship weathering a stormy and dangerous sea, without a crew. For the purposeless life will as surely be a failure as the unmanned ship, a wreck.

Then, what is the truly heroic purpose? Is it the ambitious pursuit of wealth, power, or fame? No; these are not heroic, but selfish acts. Again, power and fame when pursued merely for selfish ends, are only bubbles that burst ere the seeker can grasp them. The brilliant, the accomplished Napoleon, ambitious under the most favorable circumstances, once shook the powers of Europe but did not possess real power, for after his magnetic spell was broken at Waterloo, his veterans, never inspired by love for him, could no longer be rallied to his support. Then, his fame was as a flaming sword, but to-day as a blood-stained wreck on the lonely Isle of St. Helena.

On the other hand, Grady refused the honor of a Congressional career to urge, through the press and from the platform, the material development of the South, and to unite the suspicious Yankee and the bitter Southerner in the bonds of brotherly love. Also, Wendell Phillips placed his life in the hands of God to be used in the cause of negro freedom. Further, the sole motive of Savonarola was to resurrect the divine truth, whose grave bore the seal of the pope. Thus, the true hero, losing all thought of self, endeavors to lift up mankind either as a champion of moral principles, a defender of human rights, or a herald of religious truth.

Such a purpose fosters a dauntless courage. For faith in the supreme over-ruling God, with staunch convictions that the cause is right is the source of true courage. Such

courage shows marked perseverance in times of overwhelming adversity. It was such courage that fashioned the life of William Lloyd Garrison. Having failed to secure either aid or encouragement, in a long and thorough search among clergymen and missionary boards, Garrison, an unlearned young man, half-fed, published the *Liberator*, the lever that overthrew American slavery, with only a dark, obscure, unfurnished garret for an office, printing room and lodging combined. Though the prospects looked dark and his efforts appeared to accomplish nothing, he persevered, for he believed that the right would win.

The moral hero shows a higher type of courage than does the military brave. The charge of the Americans up the heights of San Juan thrilled the worshipers of military bravery with admiration. But the courage that prompts a man to stand by an unpopular noble cause is greater still. Anyone, recklessly blinding himself to danger, can do a daring deed, when cheered on by popular applause and attracted by the hope of renown. But it takes courage in the blood, heroism in the backbone, and overwhelming confidence in the right, to stand by a noble principle, when you are ridiculed by public sentiment, spurned by your old friends, and censured by your own family.

Such a hero was Wendell Phillips. When he, the most talented young man in Boston, became a despised Abolitionist, his whole blue-blooded family felt disgraced. His old associates barred their doors against him and would not even speak to him. His professional business went to other lawyers. The people shunned him as a leper. But the heroic Wendell Phillips never complained, never flinched, never retreated an iota to regain his lost esteem, but the oppressed ever found in him an uncompromising advocate in the court of conscience.

Neither does the moral hero flinch from duty when intimidated by rulers nor when threatened with a martyr's

death. Savonarola, though he perceived that he was marked by the pope, continued to preach the divine truth and to denounce the corruptions of the clergy. He boldly disregarded all intimidating threats and commands and bravely met the fate that he chose when he, spurning the bribe of a cardinal's hat, said, "No other red hat will I have than that of martyrdom, colored with my own blood." Thus the moral hero like a majestic iron-clad, propelled by true purposes, steams straight ahead against the rolling waves of adversity, the howling blasts of public censure, and the threatened cloud of martyrdom.

This kind of a life has a monument more lasting than bronze, grander than a towering shaft, more expressive than sculptured marble. The ambitious hero may suddenly loom up above the public horizon and attract popular applause with his brilliancy, while the moral hero receives public censure. But posterity, ignoring the ambitious hero, whose star of fame no longer glows, feeling the benefits resulting from the life work of the moral hero, crowns him with perpetual gratitude. The moral hero receives as a reward not only such noble fame, but also that grander monument, the achievements of a life of unselfish, heroic service. The persistent efforts of such lives have built, line upon line, the rising edifice of modern civilization. Humanity is lifted to higher things and the wavering champion of a noble cause receives inspiration by contemplating such noble characters. Such a life is as a pebble dropped into a stagnant sea of conservative public sentiment, for though it sinks into depths of oblivion, its purifying ripple of ennobling influence grows wider and wider until the end of time.

—*J. Waldo Woody 'or.*

## MCKINLEY MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

A very impressive service in memory of the late President McKinley was held here on September 19th at 11:30 A. M. The collection room in King Hall was well filled with students and a number of people from the vicinity were present.

The exercises were opened by singing, "Lead Kindly Light" and an introductory devotion led by James R. Jones. This was followed by brief addresses from President Hobbs, Prof. J. F. Davis, Charles M. Short, Mrs. Mary M. Hobbs and the reading of Mrs. McKinley's favorite poem by Clara Cox. The hymn, "Nearer, My God, To Thee" was sung and the exercises closed by the benediction.

President Hobbs spoke as follows:

No event in the history of our country in my memory has been so devoid of any cause in the way of provocation as the awful tragedy perpetrated at Buffalo nearly two weeks ago; and the funeral to-day being held at the home at Canton, Ohio, is an extremely sad one from any point of view. No President, unless we except Lincoln, was ever more dear to the great mass of the American people than McKinley; no one ever pursued a policy less provoking to the opposing party, and no one ever displayed a more generous, kindly, conciliatory spirit than he.

In the assassination of Abraham Lincoln thirty-six years ago, while Lincoln was perhaps the greatest president that ever sat in the White House, the friend of the South, to the negro and to all mankind, still one can see how the exigences of the Civil War, the humiliation of defeat on one side and the joyousness of victory on the other gave some ground for fear of violence to the chief magistrate; and some degree of provocation was thought to exist.

In the assassination of James A. Garfield in 1881, factions in the Republican party which engendered at the time much bitterness and much talk and opposition and disappointment at failure to receive appointments, doubtless did lead the half crazed Guiteau to shoot Garfield in the Union Depot in the City of Washington.

But in the case of McKinley there was absolutely no ground of suspicion, no remote cause and no immediate cause for taking the life of the Peoples' President. So that one stands amazed, and terrified and



incensed beyond expression, and the whole thing to my mind seems unreal, hard to believe, and a source of uneasiness and sorrow.

The work of McKinley was not finished, but rather one may say only well begun. The second term nearly all before him, a large experience behind him giving wisdom and confidence, free from any temptation to shape his course for another election, an able, strong and devoted Cabinet standing by his side, prosperity spread over the country, the problems of the policy called Expansion not by any means all solved, enjoying the confidence and high regard of all parties, in the vigor of his manhood, McKinley certainly had before him a great task to perform.

It is therefore a most serious time with us; and it becomes every citizen to ponder the state of society that seems to foster the assassination of the peoples' great Representatives.

It is not certain that any plot contrived by a body of people in this country called Anarchists had been formed with a view to remove our President; and yet it is quite credible that the teachings of such irresponsible, dangerous and contemptible people as the Anarchists are, have led to the result which all our people, and in fact all the nations, are to-day mourning and deploring.

It is known that the purposes of the Anarchists are beyond expression hateful and dangerous to men in high office. Their name implies that no government is their aim; and their deeds perpetrated in the closing quarter of the nineteenth century have shown their method to be one of assassination of rulers.

How to meet the danger which so alarms us and appalls us is a great question and must be left for the thought and action of the good and intelligent men and women of our great country for solution. May the widespread sorrow and service all over our land to-day quicken into activity the best and purest thought of our leaders, and tend to more devotion to the principles of the American Republic and in the future render such awful tragedies as we are witnessing impossible.

The remarks of Charles Short were:

We are called upon to-day to perform a duty at once most sad and most sacred.

This day will be sadly memorable so long as this nation shall endure, and until the volume of human history shall be sealed and delivered to the great Judge of Nations.

All over this country to-day, I doubt not that the people of the Republic will meet in solemn assembly to reflect on the life and character of William McKinley, and the awful, tragic event of Sept. 6, 1901—an event almost unparalleled in the history of Nations.

It is eminently proper that Guilford College should place upon its records a memorial of that event.

The last five years have been marked by wonderful developments of

individual character. Thousands of our people before unknown to fame, have taken their places in history, crowned with immortal honor. In thousands of humble homes are dwelling heroes and patriots whose names shall never die. The South has had her Hobson and her Bagley; the North her Dewey and her Waring. But greatest among all these great developments were the character and fame of William McKinley, whose loss the Nation mourns, and whose death we now commemorate.

Just as the curtain was lifting on this new century, and peace and prosperity were beaming full upon us, the evil spirit of lawlessness, in the fury of Anarchy, nerved the hand of an assassin to strike down our Nation's Chief.

There are times in the history of men and nations when we stand so near the veil that separates mortality from immortality, time from eternity, men from their God, that we can almost hear the beatings and feel the pulsations of His great heart.

Through such a time is this Nation now passing. During the Spanish-American war hundreds of brave spirits passed from the field of honor, through that veil to the presence of God, and again through its parting folds, our martyr President has been admitted to the company of those dead heroes of the Republic, and the nation gathers near, that it may catch the whisperings of God, as they come to us to-day, while men are assembled all over our beloved country by the message, "The President is dead."

Awe-stricken by His voice, let us kneel in tearful reverence and make a solemn vow with Him and with each other, that this Nation shall be saved from its enemies, that all its glories shall be restored, and that from the ruins of this disaster, the temples of freedom and justice shall be strengthened to endure forever.

Following the example of that great man, and obeying the high command of God, let us remember that

"He has sounded forth a trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;  
Be swift, my soul, to answer him, be jubilant my feet;  
For God is marching on."

Mrs. Hobbs expressed the hope that students will study the history of our country and government, learn through what struggles and hardships our forefathers brought into existence the American republic and strive to contribute something to its strength and stability. She forcibly impressed upon all the danger there was in any form of lawlessness and showed that anarchy is but an intensified disregard for all law. McKinley's dying words were feelingly alluded to.

Miss Cox read the poem:

“God gives us love. Something to love  
He lends us; but when love is grown  
To ripeness, that on which it throve  
Falls off, and love is left alone.  
  
Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in peace  
Sleep holy spirit, blessed soul,  
While the stars burn, the moons increase,  
And the great ages onward roll.  
  
Sleep till the end, true soul and sweet,  
Nothing comes to thee new or strange,  
Sleep full of rest from head to feet;  
Lie still, dry dust, secure of change.”

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### GUILFORD'S ENDOWMENT.

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The effort now being made to raise one hundred thousand dollars to increase the endowment of the College is commending itself to all its friends, and to the friends of education in our State. The Trustees near the close of last year gave the condition of the Institute's income careful consideration and started a subscription conditioned upon securing one hundred thousand dollars additional funds. Sixteen thousand was at once pledged, and since that first meeting five or six thousand more have been conditionally subscribed.

Thus more than a fifth of the amount has been pledged, and it is believed that this great concern under the care of J. Elwood Cox, of High Point, will appeal to many persons throughout the county, and that the sum on which the various amounts have been subscribed will be raised, and the work of the College gradually enlarged. Now is the time to come to the help of the Institute and to place it on a foundation that will assure an increase of its power and usefulness.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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OCTOBER, 1901.

**Salutatory.** WITH this the October issue of THE COLLEGIAN, the editorial pen has found its way into the hands of new editors. In entering upon our new duties we do so with a great deal of hesitancy knowing the many responsibilities that are resting upon us. We realize that we are under a most binding obligation, by precedent and example to make the "COLLEGIAN" during the coming year all that it has been in the past. Not only do we wish to keep up the high standard set for us, but we desire to make each issue better than the one preceding it. This will require a great amount of work on our part but this alone will not bring about the end in view. Students, alumni and friends must come to our support with literary contributions and subscriptions. If you are

a student do not say, "I am not an editor, I have nothing to do with the COLLEGIAN." It is yours for the expression of your ideas. We have been chosen simply as your representatives. We wish to make the COLLEGIAN more than ever the students paper. It stands before the public as the representative of the growth of the college and the progress of the students in the college. Students, it is to your interest that this request is made and with your help and that of the Alumni, we see no reason why this year should not be a successful one for the COLLEGIAN.

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**Start Right.** It was the old Grecian poet Euripides who said "A bad beginning makes a bad ending" and probably John Gower, an English poet of the Fourteenth century, had the same thought in mind when he wrote "Who that well his work beginneth, the rather a good end he winneth." Both of these sayings are applicable, we know, to progress in life and development of character, but they are none the less applicable to school life and school work. To the new student they should come with especial force. If the new student, and the old one as well, wishes to look back with satisfaction upon his work at the close of the year he must set a high standard for himself at the beginning and daily strive to attain unto it; he must not only start well in his studies but must take advantage of all Guilford has to offer outside of the regular college work. He must within the first four weeks of school, join one of the literary societies, and identify himself with the Athletic and Christian associations. If he is dilatory or negligent concerning these things he greatly diminishes his chances of gaining the improvement or orator's prize at the close of the school year; he greatly diminishes his chance of getting on the first foot-ball or base-ball team, he greatly diminishes his chance of developing in his spiritual life and growing in

grace. Let all, then, who come to Guilford for the first time see to it that they start right in their college life and work, and when the close of school comes they will have abundant cause for thankfulness.

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**A Need.** THE fact that American Oratory is fast disappearing is very noticeable. How seldom do we find a man with the eloquence that characterized the speaker of fifty years ago. It is true that the newspapers have in a measure taken the place of the stump-speaker in politics. The people are no longer satisfied with meaningless, high sounded phrases; the love for good oratory remains the same however and the man who can sway an audience with his eloquence is in as great demand as ever.

How often do we see, an otherwise excellent discourse, spoiled by the awkward or uneasy manner in which it is delivered. The speaker may be master of his subject and yet not master of the situation and therefore the desired effect is not reached.

The proper choice of words, smoothness of delivery, ease and coolness harmoniously combined with the thought of the speaker, bring the hearer's mind into sympathy with the emotions and thought expressed. No amount of study will produce these qualities; they cannot be learned from a book and can only be acquired by persistent practice. The College Literary Societies are intended to supply just such a need as this, and the student cannot afford to let the opportunity pass. A few hours each week spent in Society work will no doubt bring greater returns than could be realized in the same length of time in any other department of the College work. Let the student of to-day fully realize the importance of the power of the spoken word and there will be a wide spread revival in public speaking.

**The Class Debates.** WE would like to remind the classes of their duty in regard to the class debates for this year. On account of the late beginning there was only one debate last year, consequently the cup is still waiting for its first owner. Now is the time to begin the work while we are free from the cares of examination, contests and entertainments. No doubt some aspiring Sophomore, Junior or even Freshman has already pictured the cup with his class number heading the list. Which shall it be? Three debates are required to decide and at least two of them should take place this term. Defeat will be no disgrace; on the other hand it will be a benefit, while victory means all the honor that goes with the ownership of the prize cup.

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**A Reminder.** THE Business managers are revising the subscription list and would like to be informed of the change in address or error in name of any of our subscribers. They also wish to remind those who are in arrears that their subscriptions are long past due. The success of the COLLEGIAN for the insuing year, in a great measure depends upon the prompt attention of subscribers to this matter.

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**The Old Students Organization** ON 7th day evening of Yearly Meeting an organization was formed of the old students of New Garden Boarding School and Guilford College, and A. W. Blair, of Lake City, Florida, was elected President of the Association. Mary Tomlinson Petty, of Winston-Salem, was chosen Secretary, and Mary Petty, of Greensboro, Treasurer; a meeting to be held each year sometime during Yearly Meeting week.

The Editors think that the COLLEGIAN is the best means by which the old student may keep in touch with

the College and we shall endeavor to help the organization in every way that we can. An account of the progress of the work will be published from time to time and by our next issue we hope to be able to begin an Old Student's department.

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**A McKinley Monument.** OUR readers will see an advertisement of Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor in another column of this paper. The Editors of the COLLEGIAN strongly endorse the action of Gen. Grosvenor in requiring a certain share of the proceeds from the sale of his book to be set aside for a McKinley monument fund. Although McKinley's greatest monument is to be his life and works yet the early interest people take in such a movement shows their love for him.



## LOCALS.

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Six states are represented at Guilford this year.

R. W. McCulloch, '02, will act as librarian this year, assisted by Homer Ragan, '02, and H. P. Leak, '03.

C. W. Davis, '02, and I. T. Blanchard, '03, are again assistants in the Chemical and Biological laboratories respectively.

L. L. White has been appointed as Business manager of the COLLEGIAN in the absence of J. G. Lewis, who did not return to school this year.

Will someone tell David what color merino is?

On Sept. 25th the first class game of the season was played, the Seniors and Sophomores versus the Juniors and Freshmen. Some "heavy hitters" were in line, and, as the boys played for their banners, the game was a lively one. Score, nothing-nothing.

The classes have organized with officers as follows: Seniors—C. W. Davis, President; Annie Worth, Secretary. Juniors—C. M. Short, President; Maria Bristow, Secretary. Sophomores—E. P. Dixon, President; Pearl Davis, Secretary. Freshmen—Troy Millikan, President; Bessie Benbow, Secretary. The Freshmen have chosen green and heliotrope as colors. Comment on the appropriateness of these colors is unnecessary.

M. Hardin has been elected manager and F. A. Cameron assistant manager of the foot-ball team.

The farmers in this vicinity expect an early winter. They have already gathered their apples.

He stayed only one day.

"Pahs the Mahlahsses."

On the night of Sept. 7th according to custom concerning which the "memory of man runneth not to the contrary" an informal reception under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. T. U. was held in Memorial Hall. After short addresses by President Hobbs, Prof. Wilson and C. M. Short, games which invited acquaintance among the students, new and old, were taken part in, and a pleasant evening was spent by all.

One of the new students was so concerned about the "cut" system that she asked one of the instructors for information about "cuts," and did it in this wise: "Please tell me about the licks!" (Collapse of the instructor.)

One of the Seniors informs us that the Alumni are old students. We are very glad to know this. We thought it might be a compound of alum which would give us trouble in chemistry.

An additional building has been erected for the graded school here, which opened Oct. 15.

Two Junior girls became so interested in a discussion as to their respective heights sometime ago that they jumped up in the class room and measured, much to the astonishment of the Professor and the other students.

Overheard at the social sometime ago

Mr. W—"I am so glad you came."

Miss R—"I am also glad you came."

Mr. W—"Oh, I am so glad that you are glad I came."

Miss R—"I am so glad that you are glad I am glad—" Just here the band began to play and the rest was lost.

On the night of Sept. 21st President Hobbs gave a very instructive lecture on the "Psychology of Habit." This was the first of a course of lectures which will be given from time to time throughout the year. The second was given by Prof. Davis on Sept. 28th on biblical criticism.

Ask a certain Sophomore girl, who is very fond of corn bread what became of that pone which was missed from the supper table a few evenings ago.

The literary societies are beginning to do some good work. Each of the three has a good enrollment and the work being done is earnest and thorough. We look forward to some good contests next spring.

Prof. of Physics.—"What is a foot pound?"

Fresh.—"The work done in lifting one foot."

P. of P.—"Which one?"

During the summer there were some valuable additions to the museum. Two of the most important specimens are a fourteen foot sawfish and an eight foot alligator.

### **The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. T. U. Reception.**

On Saturday evening Sept. 7th the Christian Associations gave their usual reception in honor of the new students. Besides the students, a number of the Alumni and friends of the College were present. Mr. C. M. Short, President of the Y. M. C. A., welcomed the new students in the name of the Christian Association and emphasized the importance of an all round christian character rather than the simple ability to earn money. President Hobbs then welcomed the new students to all that the College has to offer for the intellectual development of strong men and women. Prof Wilson next spoke of the necessity for students to take proper exercise if they would be able men and women, so he welcomed

in the name of the athletic interests of the College. These three talks outlining so beautifully the three fold development which every student should pursue were followed by vocal and instrumental music. Then came games and various other entertainments for an hour during which time college friendships were begun. Those friendships which are destined to become so lasting and dear.

### Lectures.

The first lecture of the year was given on the 21st of Sept. by President Hobbs, his subject being "The Power of Habit."

The subject was treated on a physiological basis, the importance of nerve and muscle habits being shown; and the practical bearing of the subject was made impressive by the following concluding sentences taken from the lecture:

"This setting, which is thus given by the physiological basis, of one's way of thinking and acting brings out and enforces a lesson upon us all, and especially upon all young people whose life is before them and who are educating themselves with the hope of being strong men and women in body, mind and character. The utter folly of the diabolic adage, 'Every one must sow his wild oats,' is in no other way rendered so hateful and ruinously false as by this simple and known physical characteristic of brain tissue. There is a tangency and a potency thus given to the importance of so setting one's early habits as to make for self-control and power in the later issues of life; and one has demonstrated before him, like demonstrating a problem in Geometry on the board (the figure is drawn, the axioms and previous theorems are all known;) how terrible will be the bondage of any evil habits. The lesson of intemperance which we are to have to-morrow is thus intensified, and the danger of being forever lost to all that is pure and noble and good, as well as lost bodily—cut off in early manhood—is made real, like the physical facts of matter, as gravitation, drowning, falling over a precipice or burning from falling into a fire.

On the other hand how strong becomes the ground of our confidence and faith and encouragement when we know we are building on the true foundation of all righteousness, and thinking according to the apostolic injunction: 'Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue, if there be any praise, think on these things.' "

### Prof. Davis' Lecture.

On the evening of Sept. 28th Prof. Davis gave the first of his course of lectures for the year. The collection room was filled with the students and friends of the College and all listened attentively to this interesting lecture. Prof. Davis announced as the subject of his course "The Earliest Forms of the Greek Bible." The first manuscripts, their preservation and translation.

## PERSONALS.

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✓ Mary Belle Futrell is at her home near Jamestown.

✓ Emma King '01 is teaching in the Graded School at Beaufort, N. C.

✓ Florence Stewart is attending school at the State Normal College Greensboro, N. C.

✓ Will Hammond '01 is teaching in Catawba College, N. C.

✓ Linnie Raiford '01 goes to Bryn Mawr this fall.

✓ Vivian Blackburn, who was unable to return this fall, is at his home in Greensboro, N. C.

✓ Ida Moore and Bertha Hodgins are teaching in Wayne Co. N. C.

✓ Mary Lane, a student here some years ago, was recently married to Mr. Chappell.

✓ Carl Hill '01 is in the Commercial Bank High Point, N. C.

✓ Annie Tomlison is at her home in High Point, N. C.

✓ Bertha White '97 was married to Dr. B. F. Babb of Berlin Va. July 2.

✓ Charles Glenn spent a few days here the first of the term but to the regret of his many friends did not enter school.

✓ Henrianna Hackney '95 is teaching at the State Normal, Greensboro, N. C., this year.

✓ Hubert J. Lipsey at Guilford '95-6 was recently married to Miss Catherine Harr, of Indianapolis, Ind. Mr. Lipsey is an electrical engineer in that city.

✓ James Wray, who was a student here '96-7, died at his home in Archdale Sept. 12 after an illness of several weeks.

Prof. Gilbert Pearson '97, who has been teaching at Guilford for the past two years, is a member of the Faculty of the State Normal Greensboro N. C.

✓ Robert Willis '01 is principal of Norwood Academy, Stanley County, N. C.

✓ Pearl Lindley will attend Gunther's School for girls in Washington D. C. this year.

✓ Cammie Lindley is at Salem Academy, Salem, N. C.

✓ Waldo Woody is at his home at Guilford College.

✓ Robert Dalton goes to A. and M. College, Raleigh, N. C. this year.

✓ Clement Meredith '00 has been elected principal of the Graded School at Guilford. Mary Bright Roberts '96 and Mrs. Lee S. Smith a former student of Guilford are the assistants.

✓ Rosa Ballinger is at her home, Guilford College.

✓ Sarah Cowles is at Peace Institute Raleigh, N. C.

✓ Penelope Cobb is teaching near her father's home, Clear Run, Sampson Co., N. C.

✓ Ernest Blackburn has a position in a furniture factory at High Point, N. C.

✓ Thomas Hinton '01 is at his home near Greensboro, N. C.

Londolph Fox paid Guilford College a short visit on his way to the University this year,

✓ James Parker '93 has been spending some time with his father at Guilford.

✓ Paris Parker has a position as clerk in Wharton Bros. book store at Greensboro, N. C.

✓ Lacy Barbee '00 is book-keeper for the American Furniture Co. Lexington, N. C.

✓ Bernice Bradshaw is teaching near her home, Aidyl, Va.

✓ J. O. Ragsdale '95 has a position in a bank in Madison, N. C.

✓ Wilson Carroll '00 gave Guilford a call the first of the term. He expects to teach this winter.

Rush King returns to the University this fall.

✓ Robert Hodgkin '96 who is in the Post-Office at Greensboro spent a few days with his mother at her home near the College recently.

## ATHLETICS.

It is customary for the College paper to give some sort of a pre-view of each athletic season before it opens, and although such a look into the immediate future will naturally be provisional and imperfect, still the readers of the COLLEGIAN might be interested in hearing what the foot-ball team has to promise for itself. The number of games the team will win this season seems to be small because we are playing stronger opponents than heretofore.

Winning a majority of the games scheduled for this year will certainly mean a successful season, but losing a majority of them will not mean in itself an unsuccessful one. The team is at an even greater disadvantage from the fact that most of the games come off in October and only a few in November. It has been impossible to arrange them otherwise. To make a winning team out of a lot of material that is largely new requires

time, and more time than a first month. It takes an entire season as well as a good number of defeats to make a green man into a good player.

Of last years team only three men are on the field. The old men who will be missed are Hill, Millikan, Love, Shepard, Martin, Cox and Holton. Lewis, and Daniels who was elected captain for this year, but who was unable to return, will be sadly missed, not only for their good work, but for the spirit and confidence which they infused into the team.

Still there is no reason why, after the first game or two, the team should not do as good work as last years aggregation. Among the subs left over from last year, we have Leak, Dixon, Doak and T. Millikan. Albright and our old friend Patterson will both do good service. Bouldin, we think, will develop into a fine kicker when he gets used to the ball. Other promising men are Horney and Welborn, backs, and McNairy, Gurley, Weatherly, and Yelverton in the line.

As we have said before, what a team will do can best be stated after it has played a few games, so we suspend futher judgment until after the Davidson and Clemson games, which will have been played, doubtless in time to get the scores into this issue of the COLLEGIAN. We might add as a final word that we realize that our Alumni and friends are supporting us with their best wishes, their interests and their encouragement as well as financially and we at the College are without excuse if we do not do everything in our power to make the final photo of the team represent a squad of boys who have made the best of the situation.

### RESOLUTIONS.

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association the following resolutions were adopted:

Since it has pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from our midst our friend Finley J. Horney, a member of the Association and who had won his colors as a player on the base-ball team of 1901, be it.

*Resolved*, That we, the members of the Athletic Association of Guilford College, deplore the loss of this one of our fellow students, who by his quiet and unassuming life had gained the friendship of all who knew him.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be recorded on our minutes and given to the GUILFORD COLLEGIAN for publication, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

R. N. WILSON,	} Committee.
A. H. RAGAN,	
M. HARDIN,	

# DIRECTORY.

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*Secretary*—Lucy Hardin.

## HENRY CLAY SOCIETY.

*President*—C. Elmer Leak.  
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## Y. M. C. A.

*President*—C. M. Short.  
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## Y. W. C. T. U.

*President*—Clara I. Cox.,  
*Secretary*—Alice Cartland.

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## FOOTBALL TEAM.

*Captain*—C. M. Short.  
*Manager*—M. Hardin.  
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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN

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## THE PRINCE AND THE FOOL.

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A fool there was in the olden time,  
In the castle of a king,  
On a rocky steep in a far-off clime  
Where it was always Spring.

There knights were always brave and strong,  
And all their ladies fair;  
And men would die for a kiss, or a song,  
Or a lock of silken hair.

The fool was taking a stroll one day,  
In the garden of the king,  
When he found by chance beside his way  
A wonderful pearl in a ring.

"So," said the fool, "Here's a trinket bright!"  
And he gave the ring a twirl,  
"I will wear this shining thing to-night,  
And make them think it a pearl."

The fool that night was witty and gay,  
His bells and his head awhirl,  
And all men laughed at the things he did say,  
But no one noticed the pearl.

So he cast it off and it lay unseen,  
The fool! he did not know.  
And it lay for years where it once had been  
While the crowds passed to and fro.

A prince there was in that golden time  
And he found the pearl at last!  
Then his face grew glad with a joy sublime,  
And all his sadness passed.

He knew and prized its wonderful worth,  
A prince, Ah! none can deceive—  
And never more on the great round earth  
Would he that jewel leave.

So he wore it above his royal heart,  
In the presence of lord and earl;  
And the people said as they fell apart;  
“’Tis truly a princely pearl.”

Ah! the knights are dead and their ladies true,  
And their swords are eaten with rust;  
And the castle and king and courtiers, too,  
Are crumbled and less than dust.

And the prince and the pearl lie side by side  
Within a minster old,  
And all that’s left of their beauty and pride,  
Is the simple tale here told.

The end of the fool? Ah, who shall say?  
In sooth, how could we know?  
For oh! it happened so far away,  
And it happened so long ago.

—*Lucille Armfield, '94.*

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## JOHN MARSHALL AND OUR JUDICIARY.

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The adoption of the Articles of Confederation in 1777 brought the American Colonies into their first true organization. But a closer and firmer union soon became necessary. The Confederation was inadequate in power, having no central authority except an assembly, powerless to compel the obedience of states or citizens. This state of affairs was fast leading the Country to destruction, and some immediate action was necessary.

A convention was summoned to meet at Philadelphia early in 1787 to revise the Articles of Confederation and frame a federal constitution. The task before the convention was a great one. Many difficulties must be overcome. The population of the country was small and scattering and communication between different sections was very difficult. A national government must be formed respect-

ing the interests of thirteen separate states, having as different conditions as Massachusetts and South Carolina.

Fifty-five delegates were present, representing the brightest intellect and the most balanced judgment of the Country. Among the number were Washington, Hamilton, Franklin and Robert Morris.

After nearly five months of debate and compromise the convention presented for ratification the constitution—an instrument containing in a few words rules and principles of vast importance; an instrument which has come to be loved and venerated by every true American

Many of these principles were taken from English<sup>re</sup> usage, but the greater part were purely American. England has left her system of government to be gathered from a multitude of statutes, while ours is contained in one fundamental enactment. England's laws are at the mercy of her legislation, while ours are controlled by the people. Our republic differing from the other great powers, is a commonwealth and a union of commonwealths, a system whose smoothness of working contributes to the peace of the Country.

The constitution as framed by the fathers provided for three departments of government; the legislative, executive and judicial. Of these three branches, the judicial, though at first overshadowed by the others is, by far, the most important. The power of the judiciary is lodged in one supreme court and as many others as may be established by congress. Thus every citizen obeys two systems of laws, working without friction. By far the most original feature of the whole judicial system is the federal judiciary—a supreme court consisting of a chief justice and eight associates, appointed by the president. These judges are learned and impartial men, performing their duty with conscientious firmness, and independent of parties and politicians.

The functions of the supreme court are to keep the

legislative and executive powers in their proper spheres, and especially to interpret and support the constitution. Its importance can hardly be exaggerated. "The supreme court is the living voice of the constitution. It is therefore the conscience of the people who have resolved to restrain themselves from hasty or unjust action by placing their representatives under the restriction of a permanent law. It is the guarantee of the minority, who, when threatened by the impatient vehemence of a majority can appeal to this permanent law, finding the interpreter and enforcer thereof in a court set high above the assaults of faction." To the supreme court we are indebted for our existence as a nation, and for the harmony of our system of government. John Fiske says, "It has transformed our country from a loose confederation into a federal nation, from a band of states into a banded state." The Supreme Court is powerful in that its decision is the highest expression of the law. It has an indirect influence on the nation at large, on the separate states, on the citizens individually. It is powerful in expressing not only the decisions of the present judges, but also that of all the judges before.

All suits involving constitutional questions are brought before this Court for decision. All questions of foreign policy hinge on its judgment, there being original jurisdiction in cases affecting ambassadors and consuls and in cases to which the state is a party. The business of the Court is to declare, never to create law.

The constitution is a far more complete and finished instrument than when it came from the hands of the framers. Questions continually arise which they did not anticipate, and interpretation must be given which will apply to these new cases. It is the duty of the Supreme Court judges to interpret the constitution as it must keep pace with our swiftly changing customs, so that the expounders become almost as important as the framers.

This process of change is continually going on, but the most important work was done during the early years of the republic when John Marshall was chief justice.

In the development and interpretation of the constitution there have been two parties; those favoring a liberal and expansive construction, and those holding to a strict and narrow interpretation. To the former party chief justice Marshall belonged. For his interpretation he laid down two principles of doctrine on which the courts have ever since proceeded. First, every power alleged to be vested in the national government must be shown to have been granted. Second, when the grant of a power to the national government has been established, that power will be construed liberally. If the rule of the narrow constructionists had prevailed the constitution would have proved too weak a governmental system, but in the face of great opposition Marshall rose to contemporary and future demands, placing the nation on the constitution. He has been rightly called "the second maker of the constitution." During his thirty-four years of service he practically swayed its working, and its present capacity for growth is largely due to his courage and caution.

In Marshall's day the state seemed to most people dearer and more important than the nation, but under his guidance of affairs the sentiment of nationality grew. His masterly treatment of cases involving constitutional and international law has given him the name of our greatest constitutional jurist. He served in many of the most famous trials in the country—notably the trial of Aaron Burr for high treason. Scarcely a day now passes in the courts that his authority is not quoted. All his decisions were wise and fortunate for the nation.

John Marshall won fame in the capacity of a soldier, as a member of the Virginia Convention, as special envoy to France, and as secretary of state, but we honor him

especially as the greatest jurist the country has ever known.

His qualifications for the position he held were excellent. He possessed moderation, firmness, a clear intellect and a high sense of justice. In clearness of understanding and strength of demonstration he is acknowledged as a master of constitutional discussion. His character was strong. He was not afraid to condemn his own party in things he thought wrong. While chief justice he took no part in political controversies, abstaining from trespassing on any field of administration other than his own. In his home and in social life he always displayed a beautiful loving character.

He has perhaps been surpassed in learning, but in reasoning power, never. In breadth and fine political sense he has rarely been equalled by the jurist of modern Europe or ancient Rome.

He possessed the power of detecting almost at once the point on which a decision depends, resolving every argument into its ultimate principles, and applying them to the discussion of the case. He always stated the grounds of his decision so that the principles might be applied in cases yet to come.

We are living in an age of liberal constitutional construction, an age in which reciprocal confidence binds all together. We owe a great part of this prosperity to the great chief justice who brought about the adjustment of the constituent states to the nation. His teachings are incorporated into our constitutional life, for "he built about the American people an impregnable wall of precedents."

His fame rests chiefly on his masterly treatment of constitutional questions. He and his co-workers laid deep and strong the foundation on which our jurisprudence is built. He was only one among the number of judges,

but his superior intellect and ability gave him the leading place.

Such a career was made possible only by the greatest industry. When he became chief justice the experiment of government was only begun. He sought to develop the constitution by expounding it and to secure for the judiciary its rightful place in the government. Now his opinions are the standard authority on constitutional questions, and our supreme court ranks as the most potent and exalted judicial tribunal in the world. He must be assigned a foremost place among the founders of the union, ranking as a leader with Washington, Jefferson and Henry.

One of his biographers has said: "To pay tribute to John Marshall, the man, would be to epitomize the greatness, the chivalry and the power of an intellectual giant immortal in the annals of his country; to pay tribute to John Marshall, the jurist, would be to write a history of American Constitutional Law."

He has been called the ablest lawyer of his generation, the unrivalled jurist, the great chief justice.

Only within the last half century have his merits become more conspicuous. One time has shown more clearly his great worth. His opinions as they are moulded into our law, as they have given the nation power to protest itself, are his greatest monuments.

Two great Virginians stand pre-eminent in our history. To Washington is due the beginning of the nation; to John Marshall is due the fact that it has come safely through so many trying ordeals and is now the most powerful nation of the world.

—*Emma G. King, '01.*

RATIONAL CHOICE.

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When man steps out into the arena of life, and for the first time looks the whole world in the face, he has determination written on his countenance, he carries the banner excelsior, and the end he has in view is success.

The various pursuits are presented to him. Among the thousands there is one thing for which he is especially adapted. One thing that he can do better than anything else and better than anybody else. This is the work for which he was intended and in this only can he hope to gain the greatest victory in the end.

The all important question for us to decide is, How shall we find the right and how shall we keep in the right when once we have found it? The first can be accomplished only by ascertaining and carefully weighing our powers and then applying ourselves to such work as requires our qualifications. Even this must necessarily be an experiment on account of our inability to know ourselves thoroughly. The second is attained by foresight and by defeats which are but guide posts pointing towards success.

Our course lies along a winding road which has many crooks and branches likely to turn us from the right way. Some of these we are able to see beforehand and shun, while into others we walk unawares and sooner or later meet with disappointment. This is a signal for us to halt. This is the time to stop and think. It is folly to push on heedless of circumstances and it is equally foolish to give up in despair before carefully considering the situation. Have we done our best? Are we sure that we have put our whole soul into the attempt and have exerted every known power? If not then we must try again, for we know not what we can do.

But if after honest repeated effort we are unsuccessful,



it is time to examine our abilities, to note wherein we are weak and wherein we are strong; and to cast about for the right way, for it is evident that we are in the wrong. William Jennings Bryan aspired to the presidency. He thought that his course lay along the line of Chief Executive of the nation. After spending the best part of his life in preparation, and four years of unceasing labor, he was defeated. He continued to push on and after four more years of toil was again defeated. Is this not evidence that this man's life work does not consist in being president. Moreover men are already saying that Bryan is in a better position to prove his value both to his party and to his country than he would have been had he been successful in election.

It is said that determination knows no defeat. But when we are trying to follow a course contrary to our nature we may persist in attacking an obstacle and will again and again be repulsed.

This is an age of specialists. The successful chemist is the one who devotes his whole life to the study of Chemistry. The famous electrician is he who gives his undivided attention to the science of that subtile fluid. And those of us who would come out victorious must diligently seek to find our calling, in which only there can be no defeat. Countless thousands of men have died with their work unfinished. Is it because they did not persevere? Is it for lack of determination on their part? No. It is that they allowed themselves at some critical moment to deviate from the way laid out for them, and so great was that desire to push to the front that they did not recognize that a mistake had been made.

So much is said about perseverance, determination and pushing to the front, that men have actually been led astray by these alone. There has been many a man who, either to carry out the advice of some friend, to gratify the

wish of an aspiring parent or led by a selfish whim of his own, has taken up a profession, and, relying upon determination and perseverance for success, has ground out a life of misery and toil and at last gone down in utter defeat because he allowed his ambition to eclipse his judgment. Every day we may see the victims of this mistake. Lawyers rise, live and pass away without being known beyond their own state or even their own county courts. Doctors by the score are never heard of outside of their own neighborhood except their name appears in the newspaper once when they pass the State examination and again announcing their death. Ministers have begun with a small rural charge and when merciful death released them from their labors they were buried in the same little churchyard; the flock had not increased; the meeting house the same in which they began; the moral standard of the community had not been raised; barely enough was left to hold their name dear in the memory of their neighbors while only a plain white stone remains to show succeeding generations that such men have once lived.

Can we think that it was intended that man should be thus? Do we not believe that there was something in which each of these could have been successful, even though it were among the humbler walks of life? Is it not better to be a successful miller and a pattern for others than to be an unsuccessful king who goes down in disgrace with the enmity and contempt of his fellow men?

Smiles says, "A great career though balked of its end is still a landmark of human energy." The landmark is good as historical evidence, but it always points off a boundary. If we follow the landmark we shall sooner or later come to a limit. We will not use such a career as our pattern, for no man seeks defeat in the end. What we wish to follow is one that carefully picks its way

through the world's labyrinth of difficulties and terminates in victory.

Let us therefore seek the way that corresponds with our talents, remembering that some things are impossible for us. For although Napoleon declared that the word impossible was to be found only in the dictionary of fools yet that very word was added to his vocabulary at a cost of the kingdom of France and an ignominious death on St. Helena.

As the starfish feels its way over the rough sea bottom so should we carefully follow the ins and outs of life; studying ourselves to find wherein nature meant us to excell; measuring ourselves by our failures; letting every discovery of what is false lead us to seek the more earnestly after that which is true, and every fresh experience point out some error that we shall afterwards avoid. And thus we shall find out of the wreck and ruin of defeat the elements of future victory. *Chas. W. Davis '02.*

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### REBECCA.

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In Ivanhoe we find only two women, but they are both women whose lives it is worth ones time to study, not only for the sake of the history of the two races which they represent, but also because they are types of noble women. It seems rather strange that Scott should have made a Jewish maiden such a prominent character in a story of the crusade period when it was thought to be a christian duty to persecute the Jews. But he was a man with a large heart, and out of his sympathy for this race he has given to the world the beautiful daughter of Isaac of York, Rebecca.

She can hardly be called a true daughter of Isaac for we

find in her character all that was good in the Jewish woman, but none of the mean and selfish nature so often depicted.

Physically she was very beautiful. Her dark complexion, brilliant eyes, well formed aguiline nose, teeth white as pearl, and profusion of dark hair together with her exquisitely symmetrical form clothed in an Eastern dress of richest Persian silk, made a woman who "might indeed be compared with the proudest beauties of England."

As we study her character, we forget her physical beauty because it is overshadowed by the charms of her noble life.

Her manner was always that of respect. She was humble but there was a pride in her humility which left no trace of fear or desire to win favor. She realized the position of her race in society and a striking example of this is her refusing to ride by the side of Rowena through the forest as they returned from the Tournament. She did this because she knew it was not fit that she should do otherwise, since her society might be considered a disgrace to her protector.

Her sweetness of disposition and humility, however, did not make her a coward. We can find not the least trace of weakness in her manner as she defied Brian-de-Bois Guilbert in the castle of Front-de-Boeuf. Her fortitude and purity awed into admiration and reverence the proud Templu whom neither piety or distress could influence.

Again her heroism makes her seem almost saintly as she stands with hands folded and her beautiful face upturned towards heaven, waiting for the Champion to come who was to save her from the torturing death to which she, as a supposed witch, had been condemned. There seemed to be no hope, yet with a simple trust in the God of her Fathers she waited, and not even in this last

extremity could de-Bois Guilbert, with his offer of life and freedom, move her from her resting place.

Her weakness, if such it may be called, by which she allowed Rowena to guess her great love for Ivanhoe, only serves to make her seem more human. She cannot be blamed for loving the brave knight who had proved to her such a true friend in the time of her deepest need. But here again the true nobility of her nature is shown because she bears no ill will toward Rowena who possessed the love which would have been so precious to herself.

Love and faith were the ruling motives of her actions. She is one of Scott's noblest women, and we can find little in her character that cannot be admired and loved.

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### UNDER A WOMAN'S SWAY.

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Four of "the fellows" were lying stretched out by the camp fire after a long day's hunt and were talking over the experiences of the school year which had just closed. Hunt had been dilating upon the beauties of the south, where he had taught that year, when suddenly a peculiarly whimsical smile lit up his face and he ejaculated: "But let me tell you one thing fellows, it's not all clover blossoms trying to be the body servant of a girl."

Of course he was met by a chorus of "How's that, old man?" "Well tell us your troubles" etc.; so he continued.

"Well you know my cousin Miss J. taught in our school and of course I tried the helpful role and I tell you it means business to wait on the fair sex first and last. When we were just about to start home, for instance; I had been working like the proverbial Turk on examinations, exhibitions and commencement and had crowded my packing to the last thing. I was down on my knees

jamming towels into the corners with a hair brush; with only an hour to make our train, when a light tap came at my door and 'her' voice said:—

"Say dear, wont you strap my trunks for me? I can't get the lids down. I left the key and strap for each lying right in front of it so you can't make a mistake; I'm going over to bid the girls good-bye and will be back in half an hour. That's a good-boy."

"Of course I couldn't resist; but I did hate to be called 'dear' just then. I told the boy, who was handing up my 'traps' to me, to hustle up and finish that trunk and went down the hall to 'her room' prepared for the worst. There were the two trunks with lids up and a mountain pile of dresses, and etceteras no end, heaped above."

"No wonder she couldn't get the lid down; I growled. Well! there is always one way of shutting a lid—put plenty of pressure on from above; so I proceeded to climb on top and after sundry jumps and wrenches and numberless jabs at that one ribbon which would hang over the edge I managed to conquer the unruly member; and then went to the other and repeated the operation with variations. By this time two tiny streams of perspiration had traced their courses down my face making a junction just under my collar which was soon flung aside in desperation."

"When both the trunks were closed I thought I would hurry and get them locked so as to go and silence that boy who was forever calling down the hall, where shall I put your straw hat? where does this other pair of shoes go, etc., etc.?"

But the way of the delayed-trunk-packer is hard and only begins when the lid is closed. When I came to lock the first trunk the key went in but absolutely refused to turn—I twisted and turned and thought thoughts 'too deep for tears,' then looked at my watch—only thirty-five minutes till time for the train—I gritted my teeth and

turned, but no result. With my knife in the handle of the key, again I turned and just as 'she' entered the door, smiling and bland, the result came: the key broke off short above the lock."

"Why what is the matter?" she inquired, with surprise and reproach in face and tone. "Haven't you gotten them locked yet? Why! papa locked them so easily when I left home."

"Wishing 'papa' were there to do it again, I put the strap on and tugged it tight before she made her discovery."

"Why! I see what the trouble is, you foolish boy, you tried to lock it with the wrong key." And then as an after thought and without in the least excusing me, she murmured, "Well, I must have put the wrong keys before those trunks, but I should think you could have told them apart; papa could I know."

And the memory of an aggrieved expression seemed to linger in Hunt's face as he concluded: "There's no accounting for a woman's reason." To which we all agreed.

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### PICCANNINY JIM.

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The Fourth Ohio regiment of volunteers was encamped at Port Tampa, Florida. Colonel Stanley had received orders from General Shafter to place his regiment on board the transport, Columbia, which would sail for Cuba on June 19th. As it was now June 18th the soldiers were hurriedly making preparations for departure and all the camp was astir. Captain Barker, of Company E, was without a cook and had advertised for one. As a result, about time for the evening mess he was accosted by an old

negro of the "befo' de wah" type. "Captin Barker, I heerd you wanted a fust class cook for yore company an' so I cum to see ef you wouldn't 'ploy me. I'se been used to cookin' pretty nigh all my life." Captain Barker looked at the old man closely, "Very well uncle, you are the very man I'm looking for. We sail to-morrow at ten. Be ready on time."

The next morning at eleven o'clock the Columbia sailed out of Tampa Harbor. All the regiment except a few men who were sick with fever were on board. About noon Captain Barker was astonished to see his darkey cook approaching, dragging a little curley-headed piccanniny by the collar. "Captain Barker, what's I gwine to do wid dis boy o' mine? He done slipped on de boat an' hid hisself an' I jest now found him." The old man frowned ominously at the boy. "I'se a good min' to frow you ovalboard, so I is." Captain Barker laughed loudly, "That's all right, uncle, let him stay. Our tompany can take him for a mascot. He will be sure to bring us good luck." Uncle Jerry, for that was the old man's name, released the boy and looked more pleasant. "Thank you, captin. I'se afeard do, dat dat boy is gwine to pester me a heap. Now Jim, you behave yoreself an' do as I tell you." Little Jim grinned broadly, "I'll 'have, daddy. I lowed you wouldn't want me to cum but I was jest bleeed to see what wah is like."

Jim soon became the pet of all the soldiers, especially those of company E. He acted as assistant cook and as Captain Barker's valet. His father, however, never became fully reconciled to his presence on the ship.

The battle of San Juan hill was in progress. The Spanish forces were entrenched in fortifications along the top of the hill. A part of the Fourth Ohio and Fifth Maryland regiments had been ordered to storm one portion of the ascent and drive out the Spaniards. They were bravely endeavoring to carry out their orders. It was



early morning and the lowlands were enveloped in fog. Captain Barker conducted himself with great gallantry. When leading his company up a steep part of the hill a cruel Mauser bullet struck him. The excitement of the soldiers was so great that no one of them paused to lay their fallen leader in a safe place. Besides they were exposed directly to the firing of the enemy and must needs seek a safer position.

Little Jim, meanwhile, was in a secluded place near the foot of the hill where the soldiers had encamped the night before. Occasionally he would cross the little brook that flowed near and climb upon a rock that he might better see how the battle was going. As there was no one near with whom to talk he talked to himself. "I clar but we's gwine to whip dem Spaniards yit. T'aint no easy job to run up de hill dat way an' dem a firing at you. Jest look at Captain Barker ! My, but he can fight ! Lawdy, I do believe days done shot him ! Deys shot him sho's I'm boan ! an' de men done lef him." Jim did not know what to do. There was no one near on whom he could call. "Dare ain't but one thing dat I knows to do," he thought, "an' dat is to carry some water to de captin an' try to git him out o' de way o' dem Spaniards." So he ran back to the camp, got a cup and filled it at the brook. He wound his way around the rocks and up the hill. "De bullets is a flying 'round here powerful fast an' I better hurry to the captin kase he might git hit 'fore I can git him out de way," he thought. He soon came to the exposed place and ran to the captain's side. He placed the water to his lips and raised his head. "Is that you Jim ? the captain faintly murmured. "Thank you for bringing the water. How does the battle go ?" Jim did not reply, the stray bullets were indeed numerous and one of them at least had accomplished a deadly work.

After the battle the wounded were taken from the hill and cared for. Captain Barker's wounds did not prove

fatal and he is still living. But, when the soldiers, crowding around Jim, asked if he would, live the surgeon said "No, but he may regain consciousness for a short time." The doctor was correct. Jim opened his eyes and those bending over him heard him ask, "Is de captin all right? Tell him I tried to sabe him. Tell daddy I did de bes' I could." His eyes closed. Little Jim had found what "wah is like."

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### SKETCHES.

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There is only one reason why more sketches have not appeared in the last few numbers of the COLLEGIAN. The sketcher has been limited to a regular diet and hence has not dreamed. Without dreams he is helpless; that being his one strong point. Since dreams have failed the original I. V. has been forced to cancel his contract to furnish a certain amount of light reading. So here we are in his place to do the best we can.

In looking over our scrap basket we find three bits of paper which we feel we ought not to keep, because they are not ours. Still we do not know what to do with them because we cannot find their owners. The matter contained therein may not be particularly interesting and in fact one or two may possibly give some few persons that same sense of weariness which we felt on our first reading.

But no matter how that may be we take this method of advertising, hoping that interested persons will call not later than Jan. 1st, 1902.

#### I

The first is in the shape of a letter and runs somewhat as here followeth:

MY DEAR JESSIE:—I am very sorry you are sick to-day. I intended to come to see you at noon but was busy reading for the History. Everything is going all right to-day, for I have not had but one "blessing out," but I don't know what I will get in Caesar class. There is not but one of my roses here to-day but that is on *The Right One* and don't you forget it. Your "John" is about the same I believe. You and Roy looked just too cute for anything last night—just as happy as two June bugs. Oh, I must stop this nonsense for I know you are tired of it. I studied Caesar with Mina the first period and I don't think Boxbridge looked at us more than a million and one times, I don't think he did but of course he might. Please do come to school to-morrow for I want to see you so much. Your Sweetheart, DOROTHY.

## II

The second is in somewhat the same style, but we forbear comment, giving the reader an opportunity to comment for himself:

DEAR KITTIE;—He (Joe) is just *crazy* to know what it means, the sign as well as "Ochee," but I *do love* to get their curiosity (I have forgotten how to spell) up and I won't tell him a thing. He gets real provoked lots of times but I won't tell him. He looked it up in the Dictionary, but I told him he couldn't find it in but one dictionary and that was a T. H. P's heart.

Yours,

NIGER.

[Note—For the enlightenment of those who are not informed, it may be well to suggest that T. H. P. means Tell Him Please, Terribly Hot Potatoes, Particularly Huge Tomatoes, Turpentine Healing Plasters, Tar Heel Pennyroyal, or any other old thing.]

## III

In striking contrast comes our third, which is in the nature of a first attempt at literary expression by one of the young chicks over at the "Incubator" run by Meredith Roberts & Co.

It is entitled:

## THE COLLEGE FARM.

In the College farm there is about 340 acres of land and there is a good deal of woods on it.

There are two barns, one is the horse barn and the other is the cow barn, there is 4 horses and 35 cows. They cut enelige every August for them. There is a pretty good College on it too. There is about 165 students. They are about dun sowing wheat. The names of the buildings are Founders where the girls stay, and Archdayl where the boys stay, and Y. M. C. A. where some of the boys stay too, and Morill hall and King hall are the main buildings.

The farmers name is Cornelius Night and he has a son named John.

—*I. V Second.*

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THE GUILFORD GRADED SCHOOL.

The Graded School now in operation near Guilford College is the outgrowth of the effort made in 1900 in the way of a union school in District number five of Friendship township in Guilford county. By the united effort of the District committee Messrs. J. H. Ballinger, Highfil and Lee S. Smith and the community a subscription of eighty dollars was made by the interested patrons which was added to the public school fund for the District. These two resources were supplemented by an appropriation of one hundred dollars made by the Miles White Beneficial Society of Baltimore.

The total sum thus secured was sufficient to operate the school for seven months. New Garden monthly meeting of Friends gave the use of the School house belonging to it, and the school was conducted in said house. The desks from the District school house were placed in the monthly meeting school house and two teachers, Miss Lola S. Stanley, who graduated at Guilford College in 1889, and Mrs. Gertrude S. Smith—both of whom are experienced instructors—took charge, and by faithful and

wise efforts conducted the school with great satisfaction to all concerned.

It had been the purpose of those who brought about the Union School to establish a graded school in the outset. But to do this it was necessary to get a bill through the State Legislature, which could not be done until the meeting of the Legislature during the early part of 1901. At that time a suitable bill was passed and at an election, held the first Monday in May in the District in which the school was to be operated, the bill was ratified and so became a law.

In accordance with the bill, the Board of School commissioners for said school have the power of levying a tax not to exceed  $33\frac{1}{3}$  cents on the one hundred dollars valuation of property and one dollar on each poll in the District. A survey was made and the bounds of the district incorporated into the Bill.

The School Board early after the election leased for ten years the school property belonging to New Garden Monthly Meeting; erected in addition to the house thereon a new house; put the property in good repair and opened a school with three teachers on the fourteenth of October. Prof. Clement O. Meredith, a graduate both of Guilford and of Haverford College was elected principal, and for assistants Miss Mollie B. Roberts also a graduate of Guilford, and Mrs. Gertrude S. Smith were chosen. The School has an enrollment of ninety, and will, it is believed, reach a hundred.

This is, so far as I know, the first Graded School to be inaugurated in a country district in the State. The opening of such schools in the country means much to the farming class; for it is plain that the city schools do not reach the agricultural people who form the bulk of our citizens.

It is to be hoped that other districts may be aroused to combine in larger districts and make local levies of tax to benefit our rural schools.

—L. L. Hobbs.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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NOVEMBER, 1901.

### Our Time.

Now that the term is almost over let us, for a moment, look back and ask ourselves these questions: "Have we spent our time in a way by which we gained the best, and most lasting results? Have we spent it in loafing, when we might have been reading some good book? Good books are among the best of companions, and, by elevating the thoughts and aspirations, they act as preservatives against low associations. "Books, said Hazlitt, wind into the heart; the poet's verse slides into the current of our blood. We read them when young, we remember them when old." And when we did read did we get as much from reading as we should? Has our conversation been such that would raise us on a

higher plane in life; or did we spend our study hour in our neighbors room, preventing his studying with our idle, useless chat? While we are asking ourselves these questions, let us remember that many of the habits we acquire at college follow us through life. If we form the habit of loafing and wasting valuable time while at college we shall also do it in after life and then when it is too late we realize our mistake and are heard to say: "O College days return, that you may be better spent." When we have left our dear old College walls, and entered into the business world to earn our living, let us not have to say that, but now while we are in our college days let us make the best possible use of our time. If we have spent the last half term in idle doings, let us be determined that the remainder of the term be better spent. If we cannot say: "O past days return that ye may be better spent," we can say that the remainder of the term will be better spent.

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**Use of the Library.** WE pity the person who, surrounded by the pleasures and comforts of life, is discontented and unhappy. We pity the person who, having great wealth, squanders that wealth on something that does neither himself nor anyone else any good. How much more should we pity the person who, having a brain capable of reasoning and acquiring knowledge, does not do everything in his power to improve his mind. We doubt not that most of the students here at Guilford are earnestly striving to do their best in their studies. That of course they should do as it is the primary object for which they came. How few of the students, however, take advantage of other means of intellectual culture.

The library is a storehouse of interesting and valuable information, furnishing good things for all, yet how few take the proper advantage of it. To glance over a news-

paper for a few moments is the purpose for which many students go to the library. Others go simply to pass away the time and manifest little or no interest in the book or paper they may have in their hands. Such students do not seem to realize that the library shelves are filled with books that may contain much that is vastly interesting and of vital importance to them. They do not realize that the masters of literature have a message for them if they will but take the proper means to discover what the message is. They do not realize that the time they spend in idleness would be better spent in communion with great writers, whether historians, novelists or poets. Is it not high time that we as students make more use of the library, realize the opportunities for mental culture which it affords and take proper advantage of the opportunities for acquisition of knowledge it daily offers us.

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**To the Student.**

THE need for an organized student body has begun to be felt at Guilford. There are Literary Societies, clubs and class organizations that are good in their line but are however more or less factional. The students should be brought together as one body for mutual help and support. The true college spirit is that each one shall have in mind the interest of his college and of his fellow student. You cannot be too patriotic.

Show your love for your College while you are with her; go about your work with her good in view; try to do something that will help others. You are to be known in life by what you give to the world not by what you get for yourselves. Many a man when leaving school has remarked "Glad to get away from the old place, tired of being bossed"—who afterwards learning what his school days were to him, has wondered why he ever could



have said such. Realize what a great thing your college is and tell others about it.

The students working in harmony as one body with the right object in view can be of great service in bringing about this state of affairs. Then when you take your farewell of the dear old place you will leave with a feeling of reluctance and in after years when your institution shines bright in the constellation of colleges you will have the satisfaction of knowing that it holds this position partly through your instrumentality.

## LOCALS.

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What is a "Theological Garden?"

Tennis is quite popular this term.

What has become of the "Diamond Puzzle"?

The Junior-Sophomore debate has been postponed until spring.

The way Yelverton fell on that head-gear at the University was a sight to see. If it had only been the ball!

Stenography is now taught at Guilford.

Pearly Hayes was at Guilford recently.

✓ Miss Helen Smith is teaching music at Due West, S. C. Her many friends at Guilford College wish her a very pleasant year.

The Juniors are preparing orations for December 14, which is the date set for the 'voice of the orator to be heard in the land'.

Mrs. R. A. Ricks, of Ruther Glen, Va., visited her daughter, Miss Katharine, recently.

Prof. T. G. Pearson, of the State Normal and Industrial College, came out from Greensboro to hear Prof. Cobb's lecture on Oct 26.

Miss Clara Woodward, of Wilmington, was a visitor at the college in the latter part of October.

Mrs. F. A. Barr, of Greensboro, was the guest of her son, Theo, on Oct. 24.

Prep. M. (after returning from the Davidson game) "What causes concussion of the brain?"

Senior A—"A collision between two trains of thought, I suppose."

Hallowe'en has come and gone. The imps and goblins seem to have forgotten Guilford, for only one lone ghost was seen in all Founders' Hall and it was such a tame sort of spirit that its presence created scarce a ripple of excitement.

✓ Samuel Blackburn is assisting the Southern Railway agent here in order to get some practical experience in his chosen work—Telegraphy.

Mr. W. P. Hanley, of Los Angeles, Cal., one of Guilford's students in her earlier days, spent a few days with old friends recently.

Mrs. R. E. Moore, of High Point, and Mrs. Welch, of Mt. Airy, have visited their daughters here this term.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, of High Point, were the guests of Prof. Geo. White recently.

✓ Percy Gentry, who holds a position with the Southern Railway at Asheville, spent Sunday here with old friends recently. Success to you, Percy.

✓ Miss Maude Gainey, of Sherwood, N. C., is acting as private secretary to President Hobbs. Miss Gainey completed the course in stenography at the State Normal and Industrial College at Greensboro. She is welcomed into the college community by faculty and Students.

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association, H. P. Leak was elected manager of the base-ball team.

Mr. H. R.—“Why has your basket-ball team quit playing? Was the game too rough?”

Miss K. R.—“No, but we couldn't find a girl umpire who would make a decision and stick to it.”

Miss Elizabeth Gainey, of Concord, visited her sister early in November.

Miss Cornelia Roberson, '95, who is teaching in the High Point Graded School, visited her mother here the latter part of October.

Elmer and Hugh Leak went to Greensboro on October 19, to attend the celebration given by the former's parents on the twentieth anniversary of their marriage.

(Overheard at the dinner-table recently) Miss P.—“On what day is next Thanksgiving?”

Odel (hesitatingly) “I believe it's on Thursday this year”.

Crutches are getting to be quite the proper thing around here, Welborn got his ankle hurt in a runaway accident; Kennon Smith found a hole in the foot-ball field big enough to get his foot in; Wilkinson got “sat upon” by the Deacon in a scrub game of ball and Jim Davis—well, Jim just wanted to “wear” crutches and got them by tumbling down stairs. The demand greatly exceeds the supply.

On October 15, the Trustees of Guilford College held a meeting, the chairman, E. E. Mendenhall, presiding. No business of special interest was transacted. The Trustees expressed their satisfaction at the successful opening of the College. All except three were present including Jno. L. Worth, of Mt. Airy, and C. P. Frazier, of Greensboro. newly elected.

Miss Clara Cox spent Sunday, Nov. 10, at her home in High Point. She was accompanied by her friends, Miss Katharine Ricks and Virginia Redding.

✓ The Music Department, under the direction of Mrs. Myra Albright, is in a flourishing condition. Two Glee Clubs and a class for the study of the history of Music have been organized. In all of these much interest is manifested.

Mrs. Albright is a teacher of rare talent and culture and never fails to arouse in her pupils a deeper desire for a knowledge of that art which is now regarded as a requirement to a full-rounded education rather than a mere accomplishment.

Miss Carrie Peacock, of Salisbury, went home recently to attend the marriage of her brother, Dr. J. W. Peacock, to Miss Pearl Barringer, which event took place Oct. 30. On her return, Miss Carrie brought with her a box of wedding cake and the inhabitants of Founder's are said to be having sweet dreams these nights.

The "kids" have practiced foot-ball very diligently this fall, and, as a result, have won laurels on the field. Meeting the Greensboro "Hustlers" on the home gridiron on Oct. 19, they won a victory over their opponents by a score of ten to nothing. On Nov. 2 they defeated their neighbors from High Point in an exciting game which resulted in a score of eleven to nothing. We predict for some of these players honors on the first team at some future date.

Have you paid your athletic fees yet?

Graded School Teacher—"Golden, do you know your alphabet?"

Golden—"Yes, sir."

G. S. T.—"Well, then, what letter comes after A?"

Golden—"All the rest of them."

On the evening of Nov. 1st the Websterians were entertained by the Philagoreans at their regular meeting. A very interesting literary and musical program was rendered, after which came a social in West Hall. Delicious refreshments were served and the evening was very enjoyably spent by all present.

Shortly after Prof. Cobb delivered his lecture on "The Yellowstone National Park," the enterprising Geology class went to work and constructed a geyser on the campus.

Nearly all Guilford students attended the Central Carolina Fair at Greensboro on Oct. 9. Our near neighbor is fast becoming one of the leading cities of the Old North State. A street car line is now being laid, which, it is hoped, will be completed early in 1902. A steady growth characterizes her every branch of business.

### A Birthday Surprise.

On the evening of November eighth, a very pleasant surprise was tendered Miss Ozella C. Outland by Prof. and Mrs. George W. White at their home. The evening was most pleasantly spent in games and conversation. A dainty supper was served, which was much enjoyed by all, the table and room were beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, and an appropriate souvenir was given to each guest.

### Lectures.

The College community was highly favored on the evening of Oct. 26, by the presence of Dr. Collier Cobb, of the State University, who delivered to us his lecture on "The Yellowstone National Park." This excellent lecture was illustrated by stereopticon views of the beautiful scenes and various strange and interesting phenomena found in the park. The speaker made the evening a very interesting one by describing the management of the park and by the stories of his personal experiences as well as by his description of the natural wonders of the place.

The lecture by Prof. Hiatt on Oct. 19, was full of interesting facts and sound philosophy. He dealt with the relation of journalism to the morals of the people. The influence of the sentiment expressed in the newspapers is astounding in the power it has to produce action in society. But on the other hand the demand of the public for a certain scandalous kind of news written in a sensational style is a demand with which the editor is seldom able to successfully complete. Our duty then as citizens is to oppose the sensational and yellow back Journalism, both by expressed opinion and by reading only the cleanest paper.

On Saturday evening Nov. 2, Prof. White discussed in a very interesting manner the life and charities of the two great philanthropists, Stephen Girard and George Peabody. He spoke of the cold and friendless life of the one who in his gifts gave not himself, nor gave with a care as to the good his gift might accomplish. The other though he never answered a personal appeal for money gave with such hearty sympathy where he saw the need, that he made for himself a world of friends.

### Foot-ball.

In the ringing words of Lieutenant Hawkins, "We have met the enemy and we are their'n."

So far the Guilford team has played four games and has lost all four, way up in double figures—one in triple figures. Our only score was made on a fluke, but even that much is comforting. The causes of such defeat are not hard to find however, and we have mentioned them already in the October COLLEGIAN.

The team was practically new to begin with, and a green team can never do much. The games came too early and too close together. That was not bad management altogether for it was simply impossible to get the games at any other time, and we accepted the dates rather than be out of the game entirely.

The first game was played at Davidson on Oct. 4. Guilford was weak at all points, and Davidson's fast team work easily ran up a score of 24—0. Gurley and Albright both played well on the defensive.

The next day, without any rest or sleep, after the Davidson game, we went on the Clemson field determined that whatever else might do we would not play any ball. And so it was 116—0

On the way home that night the horses ran away, and after the Doctor finished his work, and we had a chance to take stock, quite a number of players were found unfit for duty and practically out of the game for the rest of the season.

The game with the A. & M. College in Greensboro on Oct. 9th showed some improvement, but the team played in a weak half-hearted sort of way. The only reason the A. & M. boys did not run up a bigger score was because they played a very slow game. Score 21—6. H. Leak, Short, Yelverton and Morton played good ball.

The Carolina game at Chapel Hill showed a decided improvement in defensive playing and a slight gain in ability to advance the ball. Short, McNairy and Morton were out of the game on account of injuries, H. Leak had to be taken off in the second half and E. Leak was in no condition to play though he stayed the game out. The whole team got in the game for a while, but the noticeable work was done by Millikan, Yelverton, Gurley, Ragan and Dixon. Score 42—0

### Old Students' Association.

All readers of the COLLEGIAN, and we hope they are many, know that during the sessions of the Yearly Meeting, held last August at High Point, there was an effort made to organize into one association all those who have ever had the good fortune to spend a part at least of their school days at New Garden or Guilford College.

Perhaps the first motive in setting on foot such a movement was the promotion of social intercourse. We form our warmest and sincerest attachments during our schooldays, and it is a real deprivation and sorrow that we are forced to lose sight of each other to such a great extent. By co-operating with such an organization, it is hoped that the bond of union may be made stronger, and this loss of knowledge of our friends grow less.

Another, and perhaps greater motive underlies this movement—the recognition of the good this school has done, and the desire that its work may never fall below the standard set years ago.

We have been students of an institution unique in the annals of education in the South, an institution whose record is such as to make all its sons and daughters proud of it, and this pride and appreciation of our Alma Mater should and does serve to bring us very close together.

Every successful life is an inspiration in itself, and to many of the old students of New Garden and Guilford College true success has come. From the lives of these, we hope to print sketches from time to time, not only as an incentive to those who follow, but also for the encouragement of the College itself to continue the substantial work which has produced these useful citizens.

We urge all to whom this movement may appeal to communicate with

the committee on correspondence. Any items of information about any former student will be interesting to all, and will gladly be given a place in this department.

Committee on Correspondence.	{ MARY M. PETTY, Chmn. PRISCILLA B. HACKNEY. MARY E. M. DAVIS. WILLIAM WORTH. ANNIE K. BLAIR.
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### North Carolina.

At the request of John L. Worth, a Trustee of Guilford College, the following poem appeared in the Charlotte Observer a few days ago.—ED.

[By Mrs. W. J. Clarke, of North Carolina.]

All hail to thee, thou good old State, the noblest of the band  
 Who raised the flag of liberty in this our native land!  
 All hail to thee! thy worthy sons were first to spurn the yoke;  
 The tyrant's fetters from their hands at Mecklenburg they broke.  
 No coward foresight they possessed, on peril's brink to pause,  
 "Our lives, our fortunes," was the cry; "our honor and our all,  
 We lay upon our country's shrine, in answer to her call."  
 From every heart there rose a shout, "No longer will we lie  
 Submissive at the tyrant's feet: we'll conquer or we'll die;  
 For freedom, and our liberties we'll brave proud England's host!"  
 King's Mount and Guilford prove it was no idle boast.  
 There England found a worthy foe her far-famed steel had met,  
 Firm as the rock our fathers stood and crossed the bayonet,  
 Locked in the fierce embrace of steel, they bravely met their death,  
 Each bore his foeman to the ground, then yielded up his breath.  
 Ye sons of Carolina, I bid you, in her name,  
 Devote your time and talents to retrieve her tarnished fame.  
 Ye are scattered through the Union, and, by your sterling worth,  
 Are enriching every State save that which gave you birth.  
 Whatever your condition, wherever you are found,  
 In the ranks of the mechanic, or as tillers of the ground,  
 Among the learned professors, in the legislative hall,  
 As sailors or as soldiers, ye excel in each and all,  
 For steady perseverance, for honesty and truth,  
 The sons of Carolina are famous from their youth.  
 Then why desert those mountains where first your ardent soul,  
 Flash'd forth the fire of genius unfettered by control?  
 Why leave her peaceful bosom, her rich and fertile soil,  
 To seek an Eldorado, for gold to dig and toil?  
 Ah! deep beneath her surface she hideth many an ore,  
 Rich gold as pure as Ophir or California's shore.  
 I tell you ye are wanting in the noble pride of State,  
 Or you would not thus desert her and leave her desolate.  
 Ye youth of Carolina, I call upon you now  
 To add one single jewel to the crown upon her brow.  
 You are entering, from her college, the battle-fields of life,  
 And her fostering care has arm'd you right nobly for the strife;  
 Walk onward, then, to glory; seek literary fame,  
 And with the pen of history write Carolina's name.

## PERSONALS.

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Amy J. Stevens, '96 spent a few days at the College recently.

✓ Louis and Wilson Hobbs are in school at Westtown, Pa.

Lizzie Wagner did not return to College this fall, much to the regret of her many friends. She is at her home in Thomasville, N. C.

✓ Rosa Coffin is teaching near her home, at Nicholson's Mills, N. C.

The many friends of James Lewis and William Glascock were glad to see them at the College recently. They are both in Greensboro.

✓ Harry Daniels has received an appointment to preach in Lancaster, Co., Pa. He has a circuit of three churches.

✓ Henry Smith is clerk in Blaxton & Jennings' Furniture store, Greensboro, N. C.

✓ Roxie Stewart visited friends at the College recently. She is at her home near Burlington, N. C. this fall but we hope to have her with us again in the spring.

✓ C. M. Glenn is in the Commission business in Charlotte, N. C.

✓ Ora H. Jinnett '98 is teaching in Wayne Co.

✓ P. B. Groome '00 is at the University.

✓ Harold C. Taylor '00 has a position as salesman in J. N. Leak's carpet store Greensboro, N. C.

✓ Pearly Hayes visited the College during the Fair at Greensboro. He is at his home in Randleman, N. C. but expects to return to school next spring.

✓ Amanda Leonard is teaching the public school at Piney Grove, about four miles from the College.

✓ R. B. Kerner is a salesman in J. M. Hendrix & Co's Dry Goods store, Greensboro, N. C.

✓ Lizzie Parker was recently married to Mr. Mattock, of Greensboro, N. C.

✓ Lola S. Stanley '89 is principal of Olney High School, Woodland, N. C.

✓ William Bridgers is clerk in Bridgers Hotel, Goldsboro, N. C.

✓ J. Waldo Woody '01 is teaching in Alamance Co., near Graham, N. C.

Henry A. White '94 and wife, Elizabeth Meader White '93 spent Sunday at the College recently.



- ✓ J. Wilson Carrell is principal of Lewisville Academy, Lewisville N. C.
- ✓ Laura D. Worth '93 is at her home near the College.
- ✓ Susanna Osborne '90 is teaching a public school near Greensboro, N. C.
- ✓ Herbert W. Reynolds is principal of Carrier Mills Graded School, Carrier Mills, Ill.
- ✓ Cornelia Roberson '95 is teaching in the High Point Graded School.
- ✓ Ada M. Fields '98 returned to Bryn Mawr this year.
- ✓ Vera Maie Armfield and Dr. J. E. Foscue, of Pollocksville, N. C. were married at the brides home, Jamestown, N. C., the evening of Oct. 16. Mr. and Mrs. Foscue are both former students of Guilford and the COLLEGIAN extends best wishes.

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## Exchanges.

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The majority of exchanges we have received thus far are well worth perusal and commendation. The only adverse criticism we have to offer is that too many contain matter that is purely of local, not general interest. Localisms are very well in their place but a predominance of them is sure to make the paper dull and uninteresting. We are pleased to note the high order of much of the poetry. Some of the poetic enlogies of McKinley are excellent. The Fall bids fair to rival the Spring in the number of its poetic admirers.

The *Georgetown College Journal* is among the best of our exchanges. The October number is especially good and contains many very excellent poems. We hope other college papers will follow its example in this respect.

The *Converse Concept* maintains its usual high standard. The "Evolution of the Fool" and the "Prophecy of immortality" are well worth reading.

The October *Trinity Archive* is a very interesting number. The biographical and historical sketches it contains are superior to the stories, yet the latter are by no means below the average college magazine story. "Pinno Cave" is especially interesting.

The second number of the *Earlhamite* contains an interesting article on the Scotch writers of to-day and a very amusing "Chapter from the Chronicles." With the exception of these the paper is hardly up to its usual high standard. We trust that the next number will be larger and contain more that is of interest to the general reader.

The *Penn Chronicle* is a very neatly gotten up paper. We wish, however, that it contained more of interest between its covers. "The Dreadful First Week" is well written and very true to life.

We are glad to welcome once more to our exchange table the *Phoenix*, *Buff and Blue*, *Pine and Thistle*, *The Haverfordian*, *The University Cynic*, *The New England Conservatory Magazine*, *The Carolinian*, *Hampden Sydney Magazine*, *Davidson College Magazine*.

## A Trivlet.

The photograph most dear to me,  
 The pocket o'er my heart doth fill;  
 You ask that I should let you see  
 The photograph most dear to me?

Look ! Here it is—this Liberty  
 Upon this new ten dollar bill,  
 The photograph most dear to me  
 The pocket o'er my heart doth fill.

—Ex.

## Swallows.

How I wish that I were you  
 Winging through the heavens blue  
 In the Fall,  
 Seeking sunny Southlands warm,  
 Evading raging mists of storm  
 And icy pall.

How I wish that I were you  
 In your careless lives so true  
 To Nature, still,  
 For you live for life itself.  
 Not for glory nor for self.  
 As men will.

Ex.

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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN

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No. 3.

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## THE PASSION PLAY.

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The little village of Oberammergau is situated in a lovely valley twenty-six hundred feet above the level of the sea, almost on the watershed of the Bavarian Alps. The Ammer river winds among the green meadows and through the heart of the village. Looked at from above, the little village is said to resemble a cross in the green meadows, the Ammer river appearing as a silver link between the village and the country beyond. The valley is walled in by an amphitheatre of mountains, and the great cross on the high Kofel crag stands as a guard at the entrance of the valley. Around the church, which forms the living center of the place, are grouped houses with their clean white walls, and green window shutters. Some of these exhibit a very peculiar external appearance, with their whitewashed walls, on which are strange frescoes of Biblical pictures. Such is the home of The Passion Play.

In the year 1633 a terrible plague similar to the black death raged throughout Bavaria. In one village there were only four persons left alive. The people of Oberammergau at once took preventive measures and a quarantine against the outside world was enforced; but their precautions were useless, and soon it was feared that the entire population of the little village would be swept away.

Casper Schuchler, an inhabitant of Oberammergau, who was working in a plague stricken village, felt a great desire to see his wife and family. He knew a secret pass over the mountains which was unguarded. Through this

he journeyed safely to his home. The day after his return he was stricken with the plague and in three days was numbered with the dead. The pestilence spread rapidly through the village and the panic stricken survivors made a vow that if the plague were stayed they would every ten years portray the sufferings of Christ. Their vow was heard, for at once the plague was abated and there were no more deaths. This oath with only a few interruptions the villagers have kept up to the present time. During the Franco-Prussian war in 1870 a large number of the inhabitants of Oberammergau enlisted in the Bavarian army. This stopped the performance of the Passion Play, but it was resumed when the war was over.

At the farther end of the village in a large meadow stands the new theatre erected by the villagers in 1899. The stage is entirely in the open air, but the auditorium is covered with thick, yellow canvas. Fourteen large doors furnish ample entrance for the great crowds which throng the scene of this play.

As a signal for the audience to assemble a gun is fired at 7:30 in the morning. At eight another gun is heard, and immediately begins the play, which lasts until four in the afternoon with only a short intermission for lunch.

Between the acts are tableaux representing some Old Testament events foretelling the act which is to follow. In some of these tableaux six hundred persons are on the stage at one time, two hundred of them children. In this vast assemblage no motion is visible; the whole picture appears to be modeled in wax.

The three parts of the play are divided into eighteen acts, each of which, as well as the tableau representing the Ascension, is preceded by a prologue in verse, sung by a chorus of fifty voices.

The first part of the play represents the Biblical narrative from the Triumphal entry of Christ into Jerusalem

to his betrayal in the Garden of Gethsemane. As the Christ makes his triumphal entry a vast multitude of men, women and children advance bearing palm branches and shouting praises. Only imagine five or six hundred people shouting and singing together under the open sky. One can almost feel that one is actually seeing the procession advance in the streets of Jerusalem.

Among the most impressive is the scene in the temple when the Christ rebukes the money-changers, and overturns the tables of those who sell doves. His very countenance shows the grief and indignation with which he looks upon the desecration of his Father's house.

One of the most difficult tasks for the Christ is in the scene of the last supper. When the dispute arises among the disciples as to who should be chief, he shows his great devotion and unselfish love by washing their feet. As the bread and wine are distributed a hush falls on the audience. This stillness is broken by the Christ saying, "Verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me." After the scene of the last supper the Christ leads his disciples into the Garden of Gethsemane where he undergoes the agony and prays that the cup might pass from him.

The second part covers the period from Christ before Annas to his final condemnation by Pilate. The acting of the Judas is especially fine when he betrays his master. When the Christ is brought before Caiaphas, the high priest trembles with rage, and orders him to be brought nearer that he may see his face, Throughout this scene the calm demeanor of the Christ and the rage of Caiaphas are especially impressive. Very thrilling is that part of the trial scene in which the crowd cry out to crucify the Christ. They then appeal to Pilate saying, "If thou condemnest not this would-be-king, thou art not Caesar's friend." At these words Pilate yields and gives over the prisoner to the people who mock and scourge him.

The third part of the play embraces the crucifixion,

resurrection and ascension. The crucifixion is the most sacred of all scenes. Everything is done to prepare the mind for this great final climax. The chorus lay aside their gayly colored robes and appear in black. The words which they sing cause a hush to come over the audience and announce that the terrible moment is at hand. From behind the curtain the stroke of the hammer may be heard as the Christ is nailed to the cross. The curtain parts showing the scene on Calvary; the two thieves, each tied on a cross with ropes, and Christ nailed to the cross still lying on the ground. The cross is raised. The intense suffering of the Christ, the word of consolation to the thieves who suffer with him, the cry that he is forsaken by the father, and the last words of relief are so well expressed that the utmost human sympathy is excited. The blood-stained nails are seen apparently piercing his hands and feet. All the details are carried out just as described in the Gospel. The soldiers cast lots for his garments; the sponge is held to his parched lips. A most pathetic part is when Joseph of Arimathaea, Nicodemus, and John lift the body from the cross, and with reverent hands lay it at the feet of Mary. The last two scenes, the resurrection and ascension, are unimpressive compared with the crucifixion.

The Passion Play up to a few years ago had comic characters and scenes, but now it has been entirely remolded by the village priest Daisenberger, who consecrated his life to this work. The history of the man shows the true spirit of Oberammergau.

In 1830 when he was a young peasant he went to the monastery at Ettal and vowed to give his whole life to the work if they would make him a priest and allow him to be the spiritual director of the village people. After seven years of study he was given this position. He died at the age of seventy years, having for forty-five years so

nobly fulfilled his vow that he was called the Shakespeare of the Passion Play.

The villagers of Oberammergau regard the play as a solemn act of religious worship. It is considered a disgrace not to be allowed to take some part in it, and the role of Christ is looked upon as one of the greatest of earthly honors. No one who commits a crime can take part in the play. "As the ambition of every man, woman and child is to form a part of this great company, it can easily be seen that the play is the cause of their purity, sincerity, and pious zeal. Just as the unique appearance of the village is owing to its connection with the Passion Play, so the culture and intelligence of the villagers come from their devotion to its observance. The play has entered their very souls and developed their characters."

A few days before the play one can see the actors at their daily work as if nothing were about to happen. Why should they be anxious when for six months they have been rehearsing. Christian names and surnames are dropped. They speak of this man as Caiaphas, that one as Herod. "It must be some divine favor that generation after generation there should be people in this village who can so look and so act the part of Christ and his beloved disciples."

Many travellers who believe there is no religion about the Passion Play after seeing it leave with a spirit of deep reverence and true devotion. The play is the realism of the story of the crucifixion. Be the Passion Play what it may, a personal contact with these simple, gentle people can not be other than beneficial.

As long as the history of mankind exists, as long as Christianity remains a religion, so long will the beautiful story of the Passion Play be recorded and remembered.

—*Penelope W. Cobb* '02.

AS WE PASS.

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Spake full well, the eminent English poet who said "The proper study of mankind is man." Despite his oft repeated suggestion men and women in general are satisfied to make this study in the abstract or in that form of the concrete which is found in almost every work of fiction. It is a modern riddle, that the reading public so much enjoys a character study provided it is imaginary or fabricated upon a framework of facts, little heeding what is daily acted about them.

A few mornings ago a belated school-boy came running down the street, lunch basket and books filling both hands. Just after he had turned the corner a gentleman came out ahead of him. Suddenly the buoyancy of youth was uppermost with the man of years, a prominent banker. With boyish alacrity he made pretense of stopping the hastening youth. The only restriction, however, was a happy "Good-morning." What do you see in that? A mere statement of facts—Perhaps. But suppose you wanted a start in business, does this incident help you to decide whether you would like to be in the employ of this man of wide business interests?

It was evening, the army of boot-blacks had well nigh finished their day's work. One of them, a little negro boy sat upon the curbing, his box safely deposited under him. On his lap was a dog showing every sign of good keeping. The tender touch of the swarthy hand, the loving look from the big generous eyes with the answering look from the canine, furnished material for an artist's most exacting taste. Indeed, had we such a scene on canvas, it would occupy a prominent place in our picture gallery.

It is two o'clock in the afternoon, the business men are returning from lunch. Two stalwart broad shouldered sons of trade with their longer strides pass the idle gazer



at the attractive shop window. The afternoon cigar is in the mouth of one but is thoughtfully removed for twenty yards or more after passing the saunterer and during that time not a whiff escapes him. There was a gentleman—even if he is a member of that class so frequently branded as selfishness personified

It is near dusk, the grocery men and fruit venders still have their wares displayed upon the sidewalk. Two nicely dressed girls are coming down the street. As they pass the fruit stand one of them grabs a handful of nuts and without even turning her head, in fact keeping it high in air, walks on as complacently enjoying her booty as if she had honestly bought it or given at least a "thank you." The American girl and the southern beauty are not altogether "good and fair."

A big sign is glittering on the saloon front. From out the door comes a man with a face by no means bloated but looking as if toil or exposure had given it a prematurely old expression. With trembling hand he takes from his pocket a decidedly lean pocket-book and examines its contents. Is there not material here for the wildest (or the tamest) imagination? The fate of a lifetime may have hung on that moment's decision as the poor man stood in the middle of the street and counted his remaining coins.

It is near school time. Up the street comes an industrious colored woman carrying upon her head a basket of well laundered clothes. Close behind her are two little girls, the smaller carrying a basket which supplements the mother's burden. Closer inspection overcomes the resentment of the adjustment, for it proves the older girl to be carrying books and heavier though less bulky articles—"the lion's share." The mother fondly looks back to note the welfare of her young helpers as they disappear around the corner. Do you see anything in that?

Such as this may be seen on the streets of almost any southern city. So much of character is displayed in such little things; the walk, the smile, the conversation and the many other ways beside those which phrenologists and palmists tell us are found by the shape of the head and the lineament of the hand.

The world of human nature has its thorns and roses, its briers and berries, its marshes and bright gurgling springs, its stony cliffs and peaceful meadows.

It is the roses and berries that we gather. It is the gurgling spring and the peaceful valley which we enjoy. As we pass, these things are at our disposal, for says Ruskin:

“Let me go where’er I will,  
I hear a sky—born music still  
'Tis not in the high stars alone  
Nor in the cups of budding flowers,  
Nor in the bow that smiles in showers,  
But in the mud and scum of things  
There always, always something sings.

—*Julia S. White.*

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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DECEMBER, 1901.

THE lateness of the November COLLEGIAN was due to an unavoidable delay of the printer for which nobody is to blame. This issue is late on account of the November number and a scarcity of editors.

**Let Us.** As the holidays are nearly over and we turn our minds to the work of a new term we must again make out our program, again decide what things we will do and the amount of time we will give to each. Would it not therefore be a good time to consider our college life, to determine whether it has been one of value to the community as it should be? Has there been any student enterprise or organization for raising the

standard of the student life, which I have not backed to the best of my ability? Have there been any schemes or cliques formed which I knew would be detrimental to our community, but which I did not have the courage to oppose? The college life is but a certain part of the whole life of an individual, so it comes under the same general principles that apply to the whole life. The college community is but one of the numberless communities which make up the world, so the principles that apply to communities in general must apply to the one which makes up the college. If a person lives an honest, thoughtful, careful college life and works with a tireless zeal for the best interests of the institution which is doing so much for him, then he will deserve the highest respect of any neighborhood to which he may afterward go. But if on the other hand, he lives a deceitful, careless life; doing and seeing done things that he knows are not gentlemanly and can but degrade the student; he is unworthy of the confidence of any community, or of a recommendation to any position.

The person who makes a splendid record in class work, but does nothing for the general interests of the school he attends, will be of as little value in the world at large as the one who gives all his time to general interests and fails in all his studies.

Then let us plan our work so that we will have some time to give to the society in which we live and then give that time in such a manner that it will count most for the development of ourselves and those with whom we mingle.

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**The Old  
Story.**

WHEN will the student body take an interest in the College paper and push it along? We ask this question in order to bring the subject up again. Not that we expect any answer other than the same old word "never." This has been the case

ever since the College journal paid its first visit to the public and the same state of affairs will no doubt continue until the lion and the lamb shall lie down together.

Therefore we do not expect this paragraph to revolutionize the old and established custom so that we shall be called the Martin Luther of College Journalism. We shall feel more than repaid if we are able to get even one, who has heretofore been unconcerned, to think about the matter and to do something for his paper, if for no other reason than to ease his own conscience. Even though we fail in this we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have unloaded the burden of our heart before the students of Guilford College and of all other colleges with which we come in touch.

What a delightful dream it is to imagine one's self surrounded by abundant resources from which to pick the material for the next issue. How many editors can say this is a reality to them? In several magazines of late we have noticed the almost total absence of student contributions. These papers seem to be the production of the editors alone. And no matter how hard they may strive, it is next to impossible to bridge over the gap that should be filled by the rest of the students. In a case of this kind the editors are to be pitied and the students censured.

Of course there are always the faithful few who are willing to do their part, but too often there are not enough of this faithful few. Others think themselves to have done quite enough if they can borrow a copy long enough to read it over and criticise the contents.

Experience has taught us that a College paper cannot be successful unless the responsibility of publishing rests on the students. Now when this responsibility is turned off on perhaps a single editor, the paper cannot be expected to represent the student and the college in general.

About every available means to get the student to take up the work has been tried. Regulations to that effect

prove powerless. Inducements in the way of free copies and cash prices go unnoticed. The only remaining lever is honor. Will the student persist in shifting his responsibility on some one else? Will he continue to allow his College to be represented at anything else than its best? And will he offer lack of time as an excuse and let his whole life fail to accomplish anything of importance for *lack of time*.

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The editors are indebted to those who spent the holidays at Guilford for their valuable service to the COLLEGIAN. We feel that whatever there is of success of this issue is largely due to their efforts.

## GLEANINGS.

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Did you pass?

Did you notice that "tarry" taste in the water? Well that's good for your throat.

At the last meeting of the Athletic Association Robert P. Dicks was elected Assistant Manager of the Base-ball Team.

Miss Laura Worth recently entertained at tea Misses Osborne, Gainey, Roberts, Cox, Ricks, Trueblood, Barenand and Worth.

Guilford's base-ball prospects are looking up. Short, Ragan, Landreth, Lindsay and the Camerons are on hand, besides several of last year's second team and many new men who should give us something to yell for.

The Local Editor found the following. If they are yours please call for them at once as we do not intend to keep them:

### "NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION.

I resolve that during the year 1902:

I will not do so again.

I will not ruin my health by overstudy, bidding as it were, Foul Disease step in, and with a relentless hand, leave his foot-print on my alabaster brow.

I will not steal or covet another man's paper, ink, drawing instruments, wood, clothes or any articles whatever (edibles alone excepted) unless the man is away from home, asleep, drunk or smaller than I.

I will not be late to meals more than twenty-one times per week, thereby saving the housekeeper an infinite amount of worry and trouble, and setting a good example to those students who are continually coming in late.

I will not win any medals or prizes this spring.

I will not let the Librarian see me pass any notes in her domain.

I will not attempt to teach the Faculty anything this year."

Mrs. W. H. Leak and daughter, Miss Mattie Leak, of Kernersville, were here for the Junior Exhibition.

As is stated elsewhere in this issue the students of Guilford are becoming very enthusiastic over athletics, the gymnasium et cetera. We are very glad indeed this is the case. However, it will be entirely unneces-

sary to put out a track team this spring as the championship has already been indisputably won by "Commodore" Archibald Outland. But as it may be interesting to some of our readers to know a little more of the details of the "tournament" which established the "Commodore's" unprecedented fame we append the following:

Track; Oak Ridge Road,

Distance; Two miles,

Time; a recent Sunday night, 11:53 to 11:58 p. m.

There were about twenty-five witnesses and each testifies that to the "Commodore" belong the laurels.

Misses Maria Bristow and Delia Raiford visited Miss Alice Cartland in Greensboro during the holidays.

The Recital given by Mrs. Myra Albright's music class Dec. 13th, was very successful, there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the evening except the rain. A peculiar coincidence was that it was on the thirteenth of the month and there were thirteen girls and thirteen boys on the program.

Mrs. Blair has just returned from an extended visit to Greensboro, High Point and Archdale.

Miss Cornelia Roberson spent the holidays with her mother at this place.

We were pleased to have J. Wilson Carrel '00 with us Dec. 31. He was returning to his work as principal of Lewisville Academy and reports a flourishing school. We congratulate the people of Lewisville on obtaining such an efficient teacher as Mr. Carrel for whom we foresee nothing short of success in his chosen profession.

The following spent their vacation at the College: Misses Maud Gainey, Iro Trueblood, Delia Raiford and Lizzie Bradshaw and Messrs. Ernest Dixon, William Henley, Joe Gannon, McCulloch Childs, Alex Simpson, James Davis, Charles Davis and Prof. Binford.

Miss H. Louisa Osborn spent part of the vacation with Prof. and Mrs. Davis.

The girl with straight hair and who is not afraid of mice got a beautiful red mouse trap for a Christmas present, while the one with curly hair and a room where mice are nightly terrorizers got a package of kid curlers. Do not say that Santa Claus did not know his business, for later developments prove that the one had plenty of curlers already, while the other used tables and chairs to escape the mice.

Miss Maria Bristow spent the first week of the vacation in High Point with her uncle, Mr. Robert Parker.

Prof. Blair recently returned from Philadelphia where he has been attending the Peace Conference. On his way home he visited friends in Washington and also his daughter at Conley, Va.



Father time gave an entertainment in West Hall on New Year's eve. The "Fates" assisted in receiving the guests and also planned the lives of those present for the next year. From the bubble blowing to the refreshments the program was very enjoyable.

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### The Gymnasium.

For several years Guilford has felt the need of a gymnasium and the physical training which regular gymnastic class work gives, but so far, she seems to have been unable to successfully meet that need.

In 1896 a large room was built, with three thousand square feet of floor space, and some apparatus was put in. A competent director was put in charge and classes were organized. The work went on well for a time, but the student body seemed to lose interest, and after the second year the regular class work was abandoned. The room continued to be used however, spasmodically for basket-ball, for preliminary foot-ball work, for base-ball practice, and as a place of general diversion in bad weather.

One of the main reasons why the attempt was unsuccessful was because there was no satisfactory arrangement made for heating and lighting the room. A cold and poorly lighted gymnasium is a very cheerless sort of a place. In the winter it is too uncomfortable to stay there, and in the good spring or autumn days everybody wants to be out of doors.

In time the apparatus became worn out, broken, misplaced, and mis-used generally, and the room was finally locked up and used by the College as a sort of general storage room for lumber and supplies. This year however the matter has been taken up, and by a little effort on the part of some of the students, the entire College has been made to see its need in this direction. Quite an interest is being shown in the idea and some permanent good is bound to result from it.

At a meeting of the students held in King Hall on the afternoon of December 12 the practical needs of the case were presented to the College and steps were at once taken to put the gymnasium in shape; to provide regulations governing the building; to arrange class work etc. The College authorities have provided for heating the room, if not entirely comfortably, at least much more so than if there were no heat at all. They have put in lights so that the building can be used evenings, and late in the afternoon. The room fifty by sixty feet and with a splendid floor, makes an excellent place for basket-ball, and hand-ball. It can also be used for indoor tennis, and foot-ball signal practice.

Some apparatus will be put in in a few days and that with the material now at hand will make a fairly good working equipment. Mats, horizontal bar, parallel bars, horse, traveling rings, flying ring, trapeze, punching bag, medicine balls, chest weights, rope ladder, climbing

ropes, jumping standards, springboard, vaulting poles, dumbbells, clubs, and wands will about complete the list for the present.

There are two ways of making gymnasium work a success. The College may require a certain amount of systematic work of every student, and put a competent director to see that such systematic work is thoroughly done. Then the student must be given credit for his work on the College records, and on his quarterly reports just the same as his Greek or his Geology.

On the other hand the students themselves can get together, choose competent leaders from their own number, agree on some general plan, and bearing in mind the needs which the various athletic teams have for steady and careful development, and the need which every student has for regular strengthening and steadying of eye and hand and nerve, they can accomplish much.

The latter method seems the most practical for us just at present and we feel that it will meet the approval of the whole College.

## PERSONALS.

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✓ Ida E. Millis is teaching at Red Oak, N. C.

✓ Robert C. Willis '01, principal of Norwood Academy, visited at the College recently.

Emma G. King '01 made a short visit to the College a few weeks ago.

✓ Jennie Morrow is teaching near Leota, N. C.

Ruth Worth Petty visited the College on the fourteenth of this month.

✓ Dora Bulla is teaching near her home at Marlboro, N. C.

✓ Charles E. Raiford has a position as clerk at McClelland, Va.

✓ Mary Lou Hurst is teaching near her home at Goldsboro, N. C.

Alice Cartland and V. Pearl Davis are not expecting to be in school next spring to the regret of their many friends at Guilford College.

✓ Rena G. Worth '89 lately spent a few days in the vicinity of the College.

✓ Kearney E. Hendricks '00 is attending Haverford College.

✓ Professor Samuel H. Hodgins is taking a course in English at Harvard University.

✓ Sallie Redding is teaching at Archdale, N. C.

✓ On Thanksgiving day Lacy L. Barbee '99 was married to Mamie Jones at the home of the bride's father at Guilford College, N. C.

✓ Annie F. Petty '94 is librarian at the Normal in Greensboro.

✓ We are pleased to hear that Janie Chapin, formerly a student at Guilford College is expected to return next spring.

✓ Herbert C. Petty and Percy Worth, both of the class of '98, each has a position at Lynn, Mass.

✓ James P. Parker '93 visited friends in the neighborhood and at the College during the holidays.

✓ Professor W. W. Haviland, for several years a professor at this College and now teaching at the Friend's Select School in Philadelphia, has lately announced his engagement to Miss Olive Robins, a teacher in the same school. The COLLEGIAN extends congratulations and many good wishes for the future.

✓ The COLLEGIAN extends its sympathy to William Jasper Thompson '92, who suffered the loss of his wife on Oct. 24.

## Exchanges.

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On account of the lateness of the COLLEGIAN, the December exchanges are coming in before we go to press. We will confine ourselves to the November Exchanges this time.

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Before we begin our criticisms we wish to say we acknowledge our transgressions and our sin (that of tardiness) is ever before us. How far we succeed in our endeavors we leave for others to say. This leads us to the bright and up to date *Ursinus College Bulletin*. Their only little trouble is that almost half the space of their exchanges departed is devoted to clippings from other magazines making favorable comment on the *Bulletin*.

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The *Davidson College Magazine*, like the widows oil, never fails and is always filled to the brim with good things.

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The *Converse Concept* gives us "Something Unconventional." We like the expression as well as the story itself. It could be well applied to the whole magazine. The stories are new and short and have plenty of play. The contents are well proportioned. On the whole we congratulate the editors on having a nice little College paper.

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Next comes *The University Life*. We cannot fail to notice in the November number a lack of original student work in the absence of stories, essays and sketches. This is probably more the fault of the student than of the editor. The poetry is commendable, and the rest of the magazine shows good work with the exception of the Exchange Department. We found it containing three

short paragraphs in a setting of advertisements. One of these paragraphs is a plea for more interest in the exchanges. Why not begin the reform yourselves? Perhaps Luke vi, 41 would be seasonable advice.

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We acknowledge receipt of the following also: *The Crescent, The Earlhamite, The Buff and Blue, The Penn Chronicle, The Creterion, The Georgetown College Journal, The Haverfordian, The Phoenix and The Academy.*

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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN

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## A REMINISCENCE.

[A portrayal of school life in North Carolina in the thirties and the beginning of the New Garden Boarding School in 1837. The writer was one of the first students.]

My school life, like most others of the period of which I write, began in the traditional windowless log house. One end of this was taken up by the fire place in which stones served instead of andirons. The other end had a log sawed out to admit the light for the writing desk, which extended the width of the room. One side of the house was taken up by the teacher's desk, the door, and a space for pegs on which to hang wraps and dinner buckets. A bench made from a slab occupied the remaining side, and was so high that only the feet of the largest pupils could touch the floor. The ability and efficiency of the teacher was gauged by the neighbors and people passing, according to the amount or volume of noise made in studying, as all read aloud. It was what the Tennessee mountaineer calls a "blab school." Instead of recess, we had "big play time" and "little play time" and on such occasions the boys had their games, very much the same as prevail on the playground of this up to date, twentieth century, with about the same amount of noisy argument. The girls busied themselves about their play houses and often there were scenes of dissension and jealousies, because some one had secured a finer assortment of moss, or a more beautiful piece of broken china than the rival house.

In the years since, I have seen the same spirit exhibited in people of larger growth, in neighborhood, and church

affairs, and looking back after a few years, they seem quite as childish, and senseless, as were the contentions and enmities of the play house period.

Sometimes the girls wandered off in the woods in search of spice wood, or sassafras root, or gathered in groups on fallen logs and told thrilling stories of ghosts, mad dogs, or runaway negroes.

There was no bell, but the teacher's loud rapping, with a ruler on the side of the house was quite as efficient as a signal for "books."

Our road to school was full of side attractions, and they seemed lawful cause for delay. The goosequill was the only pen used, as the steel pen had not been heard of, and often, we must needs chase the flock of geese, till one was caught, and in spite of much vigorous protesting, the desired quills were secured for the teacher to make into pens.

Then each fruit, nut, and berry, in its season, had its attraction, and much time was consumed in excursions in various directions. No child could be expected to resist the temptation to stop and gather the rich brown chestnuts that fell during the night, from an immense chestnut tree, whose limbs stretched across the lane.

There were cherry, plum, apple, peach and black haw trees, not far away, also black-berries and straw-berries that were very inviting. The little paths through the sedge field from one persimmon tree to another were quite tempting. These all passed, there remained only the huckleberry bushes before we reached the long stretch of sandy road through the woods that held for us real and imaginary dangers. There were possible mad dogs, and no fence near as a means of escape, and the woods were supposed to be the home of ghosts, for scattered all about were graves of soldiers who fell in the Battle of Guilford Court House. There were people, who not content with "seeing things at night," as Riley has it, claimed to have



seen wonderful things in these very woods in the day time. Our steps were quickened, and many glances were cast on either side, at grotesque stumps or gnarled limbs, out of which the childish imagination could fashion the latest ghost, so there was not much loitering on that part of the way.

On emerging from the forest in safety, we came to the chinquapin bushes that lined the road, with their partially opened burrs too tempting to pass. The wonder is that we reached school in time, or even got there at all.

We had a tame crow that insisted on following us to school. Often we were delayed in trying to drive him back, but as often, he reached the school house before we did. So much disturbance was caused by his presence, and he showed such skill in eluding the teacher's switch, that we had orders to fasten him up at home, for he was not so easily turned out as Mary's lamb. This crow was an expert thief, carrying off all small articles he could find, such as combs, thimbles, etc. Once he made a dash at the table where the breakfast was being prepared, seized a slice of ham and flew off with it. Finally to our grief, but to the rejoicing of the older members of the family, he went off with a company of wild crows and we saw him no more.

Once I was greatly elated because I had leave to spend the night with a little schoolmate, but like many other things in life the anticipated enjoyment was not realized. The brothers and elder sister did all they could to make us have a pleasant time. The boys brought out their fiddle and were going to dance, knowing it would be a novelty to me, but I overheard one brother tell the other to watch at the window for their father, who had gone to Greensboro, and if he came home drunk would make trouble. I had never seen a drunken man, and was so frightened that there was no enjoyment for me. I was even afraid to go to sleep, and to this day I have a vivid

remembrance of that night, even the pattern of the old stained wallpaper remains impressed on my mind. The house had been the home of the aristocratic Hamiltons many years before, but all its former glory had departed. Its many rooms now mostly unused, were dark, mouldy and ghostly. The balconies were partly fallen, the old stairs creaked with our weight, the very atmosphere of the place was depressing. A long covered way, bordered with high weeds, led to the kitchen some distance in the rear of the house. The garden had grown up in weeds, with here and there a hollyhock or larkspur left to show that it had once been a garden spot. I hardly need add that I was glad when morning came, and more glad to be safe at home again.

About this time a great light was dawning over all that region, for it was rumored that a big building was to go up, and a great boarding school be opened in our midst. At once air castles were indulged in, and many plans of what we would do when it should be completed. Life has never held anything in which there seemed more possibilities enwrapped, than were in that period. The day for opening came and when I had really started with my little trunk, in which there were two new calico dresses and other accessories on the same liberal scale, I felt that there was little else to be desired. Founders Hall was magnificence itself. Everything seemed so vast to our unpracticed eyes. The best of influences were thrown around us and much was gained that has been of life long benefit.

I remember how difficult and distasteful it was to adapt ourselves to the plodding work at home in vacation time, but good sensible parents, by "precept and example" soon led us to take our places in the routine work of churning, fruit drying, and cooking for harvesters. Cook stoves had not been heard of and all the cooking was done by a large fire-place, so it was no small affair to get three meals each day for so many people. I well remember the reapers

coming over the hill with "cradles" on their shoulders, or scythes if it was the meadow that was to be mowed.

One man in particular, I remember, the champion mower of all that country side, who invariably drank six cups of coffee at each meal. It was the custom to take lunch to the men in the fields at ten o'clock, and again at three o'clock, and invariably a pot of hot coffee was expected.

The plates we used were of pewter, as were the large meat and vegetable platters, also the basins for holding milk.

The remembrance of the work it took to keep pewter ware bright and fit for use, hinders me from having the romantic admiration bestowed on such as are kept and prized as relics. Even when I see them in prominent places in splendid dining rooms, they fail to appeal to any esthetic taste. One plate which I kept for many years came to grief in my absence one day. My little boys failing to find lead, for some purpose, tried melting this plate and found it a perfect success, so that only a jagged half moon piece was left. I still had one large basin, and used it to hold water for the young chickens in the barn lot, when a member of my family, on a visit from a distant state rescued it, and carried it off in triumph, and now it holds a prominent place in the hall, alongside of curios from various parts of the world, so it has come to honor after many years of menial service. One large pewter dish scoured to silver brightness, I found doing duty as a card receiver in the hall of a home on the Pacific slope. Another, the last of which I have any knowledge, is used for the same purpose in a home near our Northern lakes. But no matter how ideal the surroundings, or what the settings may be, to me, it is only "pewter," and recalls the work of "scouring days." Though we were justly proud of the long bright rows that shone like silver on the shelves of the old "dresser," we realized that though it was good for the pewter it was hard on the hands.

*E. H. Wilson, Richmond, Ind.*

## ANARCHISM—HOW TO MEET IT.

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Marvelous has been the progress of the past decade. Steam and electricity have united the world, as it were, into one country. The morning light of civilization has brightened into the clearest day. But in the midst of this progress have occurred some of the greatest tragedies in history. Austria, France, Italy and at last our own Nation while seemingly at the height of power and prosperity, have been plunged into the depths of sorrow by the assassin's hand. Such deeds must be explained, such a spirit corrected. If one should seek the cause of these murders one will find it in the dreadful word Anarchy.

What is Anarchy? Let us answer in the sentiments of Goldman, and Most, who proclaim that crime committed against despots is heroic! All government is despotism! As all despots make use of treachery, poison, murder to gain their ends, so may these be used against them. "Murder the murderers!" they cry, and "Save humanity by blood and steel, poison and dynamite." Nerved by such horrible outcries as these, their followers shrink not from the lowest depths of crime.

This type of Anarchism sprang up on Russian soil. Michael Bakunin, an officer, whose very soul revolted at the oppression of the Poles, visited Germany, France and Italy spreading the seeds of destruction. In America its origin was of another kind. Checked by the stringent laws of Europe the Anarchists immigrated here, knowing that in this, the country of the free, they would have greater opportunities for carrying out their propaganda.

The followers of Anarchy throughout the world have the same idea of overthrowing society and government. All existing systems—science, religion, law—would they destroy and return to their so-called "Primitive simplicity"

for a new beginning. As the followers of all religious creeds proclaim that this world must be displaced by a better one, so it is with the Anarchists. The great difference being that as the Anarchists deny the existence of a Deity they have to take the matter of destruction into their own hands.

The manifestations of these principles have appeared in two distinct divisions: the Evolutionists and the Revolutionists or Terrorists. The former think that society will be revolutionized by peaceful methods and that under equality of conditions all great problems, with the aid of national laws, will solve themselves. Whereas the Terrorists believe that society will have to be transformed by the aid of explosives, poison, and arms. This being accomplished, upon the smoking ruins, they will erect a new and perfect society.

Perhaps in America the rapid growth of the Anarchists must be attributed to three things. First, to free speech; second, to the fact that all citizens have equal privileges, and are considered equal in the sight of the law and third, to such a spirit as this phrase from the Declaration of Independence: "But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object evinces a design to reduce the people under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty to throw off such government and provide new guards for their future security." All governments, the Anarchists say, are fast leading to absolute despotism, so they do not even refrain from attacking ours, which grants them more freedom and reaches nearer their ideals.

With such grave problems as these confronting us as a nation it is our duty to take some step towards meeting them. Should we exterminate the Anarchists? That in itself would be anarchy. Should we banish them? This is impossible. The only true method is to approach them in a peaceable and liberty loving manner.

The first thing to do is to stop other Anarchists from entering our ports. This plan however will not be feasible unless we have a better detective system, and also give our ambassadors and consuls at the points from which the Anarchists usually come, a corps of secret service men. Do not however have men that hold their office through political corruption; but adopt a system, and enforce it, in which the best man will hold the right position.

After we have stopped other Anarchists from entering our borders, then eradicate the causes which tend to keep it alive. Force the "yellow" journals to purge themselves by refraining to advertise and patronize such works. For in such journals during the last quarter of a century our high officials have been represented as tyrants and traitors. McKinley was called "the most immoral of all the occupants of the Presidential chair," a "shameless President," and an "Ohio twaddler." While these epithets were being thrown out all over the country by men and women of repute, trying to excite popular feeling against the leader of our Nation, the doctrine was being taught in narrower circles, that government is oppressive, and that all rulers being tyrants should be slain at first sight. Is it any wonder that at last a man of feeble intellect and a weaker conscience combined the thoughts of the partisans and the private teachings of the Anarchists and carried them to their logical conclusion.

Liberty of speech, and freedom of the press have been granted us by our Constitution; but it does not forbid us to pass statutes, making it a misdemeanor to say or print anything that will harm, or in any way hurt the reputation of our fellow citizens. And as to the periodicals of Most and other authors that urge people to murder, it seems that they should be punished for inciting to murder, as much as the man that commits the deed. Is not the man that by incendiary speech touches the match to an inflammable mind as guilty as the one who puts fire to the fuse

of a bomb? Is it any more legitimate to violate the rights of person, or property by tongue than by hand? Society must have an equal right to protect itself against either.

Nor should anyone infer that foreigners are the only Anarchists in America, for Anarchy in its broadest sense is as much at home in this country as on the sunny shores of Italy. There are men who will take the law into their own hands, force open a prison door, remove a prisoner—in some cases innocent—and submit him to the most fiendish of punishment. Are these not as guilty as the person who will shoot a McKinley or stab a Humbert? What difference is there between these doctrines; that of the man who says a ruler is not fit to live, that of the one who says the assailant should be killed without trial, and that of the preacher who in the pulpit publicly expresses his regret over the fact that the nearest bystander did not immediately kill the perpetrator. When a crowd of men gathers before a building in which they formerly worked, but now being out on "strike" violently refuse to let other workers enter or when those men stop a street-car and assail its passengers for riding in a car guided by a non-unionist—they too have a criminal disregard of law. All direct opposition to law, be that law in the school, in the state, or in the nation, is Anarchy and should be treated as such.

Taking this as a true definition of Anarchy the question will naturally arise will any of the above named remedies meet the demand. To a certain extent only, must be the reply. In Europe the different nations have passed laws more stringent than we dare make; yet anarchy there abounds. We must work deeper if we wish to eradicate this evil. We must go to the root for a remedy. This remedy we will find to be in education, in that training for personal self-control. Not until the poor and the ignorant of our land have learned the true value of the immortal soul with which man has been endowed, can

they appreciate the lives of our highest officials. We must teach them that insignificant lives are worthy of protection before we expect the most precious and useful lives to be respected. And not until they have been trained to know the value of liberty under law, can they appreciate the vital power of government.

Standing face to face with such momentous problems should we not put forth every effort to arrest this flood of foreign ignorance? to cleanse this sea of "yellow" journalism? Shall we not by impassioned speech and literature and science, exalt law as well as liberty? Then looking down the avenues of time may we no longer see that banner borne aloft, having as its motto "Freedom from law," but rather let us see on the standard emblazoned in burnished gold, and reflected on every American heart that nobler watchword, "Liberty and law."

—*I. T. Blanchard '03.*

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## AN APPEAL FOR GUILFORD COLLEGE.

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The Trustees of Guilford College desire to call the attention of Friends everywhere to the needs of education in North Carolina Yearly Meeting, and to lay before them the position which the College occupies, believing that, if the facts are known, sufficient means will be given to place the institution on a more secure basis, and to enlarge its powers of usefulness among Friends and others in North Carolina.

While the number of Friends in North Carolina is much less than the membership in the other denominations, the educational work done by Friends in their schools and colleges has been far reaching in its beneficial effects, both



upon their own members and upon the highest interests of the State.

There is still a wide field open for Friends, and the importance of Guilford College cannot be over-stated.

The State Colleges receive considerable public revenue, and thus are enabled to attract to them young people whom strong denominational attachments do not draw to their own institutions. Therefore, we are confined more and more for patronage to the members of our own denomination.

The other denominational Colleges in the state have within the last decade or two, greatly increased in endowment and efficiency.

A great majority of our members are unable to educate their children when assisted as liberally as our present endowment will allow. This condition, coupled with the increased expenditures at the present time necessary to meet the requirements of an efficient College, taxes to the uttermost our resources.

For sanitary reasons, we have been obliged to supply all the buildings with water, and to establish a system of sewerage. We are badly in need of means for properly lighting and heating the buildings.

The income of our present endowment (fifty thousand dollars) under the conditions of its bestowal, is nearly all expended to lessen the tuition of Friends' children.

The College is the only opportunity for the education of the young people of our Yearly Meeting, and should be placed upon a basis that will enable it to reach the bulk of the many children within its borders.

The number of members of the North Carolina Yearly Meeting under twenty-one years of age is 1,729 out of a total membership of 5,483.

The College is the conservator of all the Yearly Meeting has ever stood for; and has wielded no small power not

only in the education of many who have emigrated from the state and become strong men and women in the Society of Friends elsewhere; but also of many more who are at the present time occupying positions of prominence and usefulness in almost every community in our own state.

If North Carolina Yearly Meeting is to hold that place in the state and among the sisterhood of Yearly Meetings in this country which it has occupied in the past and especially if it is to meet the responsibilities of the church of the Twentieth Century, Guilford College must be enlarged in its powers; its various departments must be strengthened and its efficiency to serve the interests of the Society of Friends must be increased.

The efforts hitherto made in behalf of the school at New Garden, out of which Guilford College has grown, have met with a hearty response so far as relates to the establishment of good buildings, and the creation of a small endowment. But the contributions made to Friends' Education in North Carolina have been small compared with the sums raised in the North and West for educational purposes; and this too at a time in our history when the very conditions of the country in our state, owing to the ravages of the Civil War, and the drain on the country by emigration before and after its close, have rendered it impossible for us to help ourselves in a manner anything like adequate to our needs.

If our members are to rely on the meager instructions to be received from the public schools, with now and then, in an exceptional case, the attendance of one of our State colleges, it is plain that within a few years the disintegrating force, already perceptible, and due in a large measure to ignorance, will have crippled the work of North Carolina Yearly Meeting, and lessened the field of its usefulness.

Are friends willing that this should be the case. The Friends in our State have been a power for good; and

Guilford College has been blessed of the Lord; and we believe there is still a great work to be accomplished through its influence.

With all the facts pressing upon us, we have earnestly and prayerfully united in an endeavor to raise one hundred thousand dollars as an increase to the present endowment. We have ourselves pledged sixteen thousand of this sum. We call upon Friends everywhere to assist us in this effort.

J. ELWOOD COX,  
High Point, N. C.

On behalf of the trustees.

L. L. HOBBS, President,

Guilford College, N. C.

January 1st, 1902.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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The 15th of each month during the Collegiate year.

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## JANUARY, 1902.

### Concentration.

THE educated man is the man who has trained his mind. He has acquired mastery of it. He has learned its powers and its limitations. When he wants to study a subject he concentrates his mind on that one thing until it is mastered. This is what we are going to college for—to train our minds. We are not sent here by our parents to fool away our time. Our time is valuable and we should make the best possible use of it. Some of us are getting into the habit of reading page after page and after having imagined we were making a “touch-down” knocking a “home run” or talking to some good looking flirt, we come to our senses and find we do not know a line we have read. When we find our mind wandering from the

subject in this way let us stop for a moment and begin again determined to give it our undivided attention. Let us regard these things which dissipate the power to concentrate our attention upon one thing at that time, an enemy to success. And let us forget it for the time being and after we have mastered the subject then we may put our attention on this other subject if we think it worth our time. We cannot be earnest about anything which does not naturally and strongly engage our thoughts. "Concentration is the secret of all great achievements." If we wish to become educated men, we must, while our minds are yet pliable and in good condition to grasp a subject, learn to concentrate it, and as much as possible guard against the careless way we have of going over our studies. The constant changing of the mind from one subject to another, or the allowing of ourselves to fly from one book to another as the humming bird flies from lily to rose, is perfectly demoralizing to the mind, which to achieve anything must be held steadily, persistently, and concentrated upon one subject. This is the key to all power, which is the great goal to every worthy ambition.

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**Courtesy.** EMERSON says "Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy."

Uniform courtesy toward superiors, inferiors and equals is a grace and virtue which should be cultivated by all, and especially by a body of students. How much more pleasure we would get in life and how much more we would give if only we were more attentive to little every day courtesies. It costs so little and yet means so much to be always polite. By politeness is not meant foppery and affectation but simple courtesy and good breeding. A true gentleman or gentlewoman is measured, not by good

looks, good clothes or brains but by a consideration for the rights, tastes and feelings of others, and that consideration extends not only to equals but to superiors and inferiors. The real gentleman or lady, then, will be always kind and considerate, will never intentionally say or do things that will wound the feelings of others, will never allow personal dislike to cause rudeness, will never make people feel ill at ease by their presence. In short, a gentleman is one who is dominated by nothing save the law of love and of kindness. The old English poet, Edmund Spencer well says

"The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known;  
For a man by nothing is so well betrayed  
As by his manners."

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**Something  
to Think  
About.**

A satisfactory solution of the race problem that is now agitating the South is yet a long way off. The proper manner and means must first be found before there can be anything of real value developed. In the meantime measures intended for temporary relief may aggravate the trouble.

The first and great question is: through whom is the solution to come. The prevailing idea is that politics are to bring it about. The great trouble already, is that the thing has been used as a party issue, as a means to an end instead of an end in itself and a great amount of bitterness has been the result.

The legislators are now handicapped either by policy or by biased and extreme views, so that they are not in a condition to fairly weigh both sides of the argument. Moreover the problem not only involves politics, but society and education as well and in as much as moral law

does not coincide with civil law, legislation alone cannot handle the question.

Now where are the conditions most favorable for this work? We are led to say in the colleges of the South. The instructors and students of these institutions are thoroughly acquainted with the true condition and can discuss the matter fully without restraint; they can deal with political subjects without being narrowed by party prejudice; they can see farther into the future than any politician ever dared to look.

The newspapers may continue to howl and to flood the country with their violent sentiment. The political parties may pass laws and repeal laws and fight each other for supremacy. The people may worry themselves into heights of excitement. All this will only tend to set the races at enmity with each other. The only satisfactory solution must come about coolly and deliberately through the best thinkers who are not afraid to express their opinion and from the places that originates power, that regulates society and that works under moral law, the educational Institution.

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**International Student Convention at Toronto.** As the date for the fourth Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement, to be held at Toronto, February 26 to March 2, draws near, preparations are being rapidly hastened, both at the Toronto headquarters and at the Volunteer office. So general is the interest in this gathering, that the utmost resources available are sorely taxed. Colleges and other institutions of higher learning from the Atlantic to the Pacific are taking steps to appoint large and influential delegations in cases where this has not already been done.

Interest in the city where the Convention meets is most natural. Its architectural beauty, its high reputation as a scholastic center, and its dominating influence in the evangelical life of the Dominion combine to make it an ideal gathering place. To this may be added, in the case of delegates from the States, the charm of the transplanted English life as affected by early French traditions. It is a bit of England with something of the Sabbath atmosphere of Scotland, mingled with the spirit and enterprise of America. The student life of Toronto is likewise a unique composite of British and American ideas and customs, with which it will be most interesting to become acquainted.



## LOCAL.

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Guilford has opened for the spring term with more students than it has had for years. An extra table has been put in the dining-room to accommodate the late arrivals.

At a recent meeting of the Athletic Association the following officers were elected: President, M. Hardin; Secretary and Treasurer, J. D. Cox; Manager Foot Ball Team, L. L. White; Assistant Manager, G. W. Millikin; Captain Foot Ball Team, H. P. Leak.

Again the spirit of minstrelsy is upon us and the "Powers that be" have declared that upon the 14th of March there shall be a minstrel—a good one—such a good one that our knights of the bat shall be arrayed in flannel of quality. We have the material for a creditable show and have but to use it to the best advantage.

The trustees and advisory board met at the College on Jan. 31. There was little business transacted beyond the purchase of some typewriters for the business department.

On Feb. 11, Mr. J. E. Coltrane had the misfortune to get his leg broken in a wrestling match. His many friends hope his recovery will be rapid.

The supplies for the gymnasium are coming in and being installed rapidly. The students are taking much interest in the work, the Seniors, Sophomores and Freshmen having purchased some natty uniforms in their respective class colors.

One of the girls in Founders' has made the statement that the height of her ambition is to keep house.

The classes have elected the following officers for the spring term: Juniors, President H. P. Leak, Secretary Lizzie Bradshaw; Sophomores, President, D. R. Parker, Secretary, Florence Roberson; Freshmen, President, Harry Odell, Secretary, Mary Taylor.

A member of the Astronomy class has discovered that one effect of the moon upon the earth is that it makes people sentimental.

Snow !

Ice !

So nice !

Skating !

Crash !

Senior !

Splash !

The societies have elected contestants as follows: Websterian: L. L. White, I. T. Blanchard, C. M. Short, D. R. Parker, M. Hardin and W. F. Landreth; Henry Clay: H. P. Leak, H. M. Odell, J. P. Paisley, Alvin Bayer, E. W. Ross and J. F. Marion; Philagorean: Delia Raiford, Maria Bristow, Lizzie Bradshaw, Edith Moore, Lela Thompson and Edna Hill.

Here is a sentence for Latin students: "Malo malo, malo malo." Can you translate it? It's easy.

By the way, have you subscribed for the COLLEGIAN? If not, you had better see the Business Manager and get your name in right away, before folks find out how little College spirit you have.

On Feb. 13, President Hobbs attended a meeting of the Southern Educational Association at Raleigh. The meeting was held in the interest of education in rural districts.

Miss Sara Cowles spent a few days at the College recently to the pleasure of her friends.

On January 11th, the regular term reception to new students was held in Memorial Hall under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. T. U. After short speeches by President Hobbs and C. M. Short, President of the Y. M. C. A., there followed a social with games, fortune-telling and other amusements. A New feature at the reception was a hypnotic exhibition by Prof. Charleso Daviso, Superfino Gouno. The reception was a success, giving the new students the opportunity to become acquainted and to feel as if they were one of us.

In days gone by Guilford has reared and trained some poets whose fame should be upon every lip—whose insight into the real character of those around them is wonderful. One of these has left us this priceless legacy:

Who vas it vas so very meek,  
He vas almost afraidt to shpeak,  
Pecause he does not haf der cheek?  
Der Freshman.

Who vas it dinks he knows it all,  
Und drows der stove-vood down der hall,  
Und makes der leedle Freshman bawl?  
Der Sophomore.

Who vas it shwells himself mit pride,  
Und carries him fraueline py his side,  
Und vas already tignified?  
Der Junior.

Who vas it on commencement tay,  
Vill read ein grand sublime essay,  
Und schow der gofermects der vay.  
Der Senior.

At last that Junior-Sophomore debate has come off. On the evening of Feb. 1, despite the rain and mud, Memorial Hall was comfortably filled. The stage was beautifully decorated in blue and white and scarlet and black bunting. Seated under their respective colors were the speakers for each class. These were, Juniors—H. P. Leak, Lizzie Bradshaw and C. M. Short; Sophomores—E. P. Dixon, M. Hardin and D. R. Parker.

The subject discussed was: "Resolved, that the United States government will perish," with the Sophomores on the affirmative. The question was ably defended, ably contested, but the judges decided with the Sophomores that we would eventually enroll ourselves among those nations, the inscription upon whose ruins is, "They have been but are not."

On the evening of Feb. 14, Miss Osborne, Mrs. Albright and Mrs. Hackney entertained the Faculty and Senior class. Under the patronage of St. Valentine a most pleasant evening was spent by all.

Did you see Archie's Valentine? It was an "Outlandish" picture, sure.

### Y. M. C. A. Notes.

At present the outlook for the Y. M. C. A. is very encouraging and much work is being done by the Association. Some things which have long been needed are now being taken up and carried forward.

A series of lectures have been arranged, and an entertainment is contemplated for each season. The first of this course of lectures was given on Jan. 25, by Rev. S. B. Turrentine of Greensboro, the subject of which was "Christian Heroism."

The Association is to be congratulated on securing such a man as Mr. Turrentine to deliver, the first of its course of lectures. Every one who heard him was very favorably impressed with his lecture, and many of his sayings still linger in the hearts of the people about Guilford.

The Association is planning for at least two more lectures to be given before Commencement.

The Y. M. C. A. has recently held a special meeting for the Spiritual development of young men, conducted by Rev. Eli Reece, of High Point. We believe that this meeting was a great success, and feel that its good results were largely due to the very earnest efforts of Mr. Reece together with the active members of the Association.

## PERSONALS.

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We regret that a number of our old students were unable to return this spring. Among them are Alice Cartland, Pearl Davis and Virginia Redding. It is hoped that they will be back next fall.

Cammie Lindley paid us a short visit several weeks ago.

Edward Blair has a position as chief clerk in a Commission house in Washington, D. C.

Carl Hill '01 has lately received an appointment as Traveling Inspector for the Globe Home Furniture Co. at High Point.

Frank and Nellie Anderson, former students of Guilford College, have positions in Washington, D. C.

Calvin Cowles '00 is continuing his course in Medicine at Johns Hopkins' University.

Harold C. Taylor '00 has a position in the Greensboro National Bank.

Mary Belle Fertrell made a short visit to the College at the beginning of the term. She is now assistant in the Jamestown Public School.

Mary Alice Cartland visited the College several weeks ago.

Anna Copeland is teaching near her home at Woodland, N. C.

Henry A. White '94 and Elizabeth Meader White '93 lost by death their infant son, Sidney, on the fourteenth of this month. The COLLEGIAN extends its sympathy to the bereaved parents.

Roland Hayes, a former student of Guilford, is practicing law in Pittsboro, N. C.

Nellie L. Jones '00 is private secretary to Dr. Edward G. Rhodes in Germantown, Penn.

William McCulloch is teaching at Woolen, N. C.

Callie Edwards and W. C. Barton were married on Dec. 24, 1901, at Kinton, N. C. Their future home will be Oxford, N.C. That a long and happy life may be theirs is the wish of the COLLEGIAN.

Joel Blair has a position in an iron bedstead factory at Greensboro, N. C.

Dr. Elbert S. White '93 had the misfortune to lose his dental office in the recent fire in Norfolk, Va.

Walter Grantham was married in November, 1901 to Miss Grey from Lexington, N. C. The COLLEGIAN extends its best wishes.

Herbert Russel has a position in the Franklington Cotton Mills, N. C.

## Exchanges.

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It seems as if the Muse of Poetry in her flight might have hastily traversed the North and West and sweeping over the South to have alighted in Virginia and have taken her abode at Georgetown.

Our old friend, *The College Message*, is out again after a refreshing sleep. Well, no, we had not forgotten it. The only wonder is that it did not awake before, as the January number shows what the G. F. C. girls can do.

The *Buff and Blue* deserves special notice. The variety and freshness of its contents gives a very pleasant effect. The sketches "Soliloquy of a College Girl's Clock," and "Making Up" will not fail to arouse a thought.

The *Richmond College Messenger* is one of our best exchanges. There is something new under the sun in "Advice to a young man concerning collisions." The article on the Negro Problem is somewhat radical and inconsistent for an educational journal. It would be of little value to one who wishes to know the true state of affairs. These faults however might in a measure be excused if the original object of the article were known.

We are glad to welcome to our exchanges the *William Jewell Student* a magazine of merit.

We acknowledge receipt of the following also: *The Haverfordian*, *The Crescent*, *The Earlhamite*, *The Wake Forest Student*, *The University of Tennessee Record*, *The Randolph Macon Monthly*, *The Criterion*, *The Converse Concept*, *The Phoenix*, *The University Life*, *The North Carolina University Magazine*, *The Southern Collegian*, *The Westonian*, *Trinity Archive*, *Georgetown College Journal*, *The Davidson College Magazine*, *State Normal Magazine*, *The Oak Leaf* and *The Academy*.

## DIRECTORY.

## PHILAGOREAN SOCIETY.

*President*—R. Delia Raiford.  
*Secretary*—Mamie Holt.

## HENRY CLAY SOCIETY.

*President*—W. M. Hobbs.  
*Secretary*—S. P. Gentry.

## WEBSTERIAN SOCIETY.

*President*—M. Hardin.  
*Secretary*—W. G. Lindsay.

## FOOTBALL TEAM.

*Captain*—H. P. Leak.  
*Manager*—L. L. White.

## Y. M. C. A.

*President*—C. M. Short.  
*Secretary*—C. W. Davis.

## Y. W. C. T. U.

*President*—Clara I. Cox.  
*Secretary*—Delia Raiford.

## CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

*President*—Clara I. Cox.  
*Secretary*—Lucy Hardin.

## BASEBALL TEAM.

*Captain*—C. M. Short.  
*Manager*—H. P. Leak.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN

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## TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

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[This oration won in the Oratorical contest of the Henry Clay Literary Society, May 10, 1901.]

There is no theme fought with mightier consequences than the labor question. As the population of the world multiplies, labor increases in all fields of activity.

The great problem confronting us is, how to reduce labor and increase capital. Schools are being established for the purpose of training men to construct labor saving machinery and for preparing men for using it to the best advantage. The number of these schools in the United States should be increased; because "the two great forces of modern life are education and machinery. The one elevates man, the other subdues nature; together they develop civilization and determine the destiny of nations and races."

The difference between the modern cotton mills with their skilled laborers turning out thousands of yards per day, and the simple old mother in the corner with her spinning wheel, is, but the influence of civilization made possible by the evolution of machinery. "For six hundred years the Spaniard was building in the Pacific an Empire based upon force, ignorance and degraded labor. In a single hour it was overthrown by trained intellect, behind the finest guns, in the finest vessels that sailed the seas."

The world is calling louder to-day for trained men than ever before. They are in demand everywhere. Farmers are wanted who understand chemistry that they may

analyze the forces of nature, fatten barren soils, irrigate parched valleys, preserve alluvial lands, and produce seven fat ears instead of seven lean. Men are wanted to tunnel through mountains, and dig beneath ocean channels; to bridge the rivers and fill the valleys to connect the cities with rails of steel and drive the great iron horse across the continent, and to exchange the products of the fields for the gatherings of the seas. Men are wanted to construct machines, to improve the old, invent the new and tell to the world the cheapest process by which labor can arrive at the largest result.

The world is not only calling for men trained to construct labor saving machinery, but for men equipped to use it skilfully. Mightier men than Fulton, Morse, Stephenson, Howe, McCormick or Edison must come upon the stage during the twentieth century, read nature's hidden secrets in science, subdue her to the will and pleasure of mankind, and evolve an active and energetic civilization. Managers and Superintendents tell us that in order to meet the manifold demands made upon them by the present generation they must have more trained men. There are hundreds of applicants for every vacant place, but they show signs of dissipation, gruffness of manner, slouchiness of dress, dislike to hard work, lack of education, or some fatal defects, which bar them from the position.

The head of one large commercial establishment says that blunders and mistakes of its employees cost \$25,000 a year to correct, notwithstanding his utmost vigilance.

For this reason technical schools should be established in every section of the country that the latent talent of our sons and daughters may be developed and transformed from wasted energy into a positive force in the upbuilding of civilization. In this country I am sorry to say they are just at the initial stage. But we are coming. We are profiting by the examples of the great industrial centers;



Glasgow, Manchester, Liverpool and Sheffield which more or less have flourishing schools of science and art, and their influence may be traced in the prosperity of the localities in which they are established.

More of these valuable institutions should be on American soil, and especially in the Southern States. In the South the negro would be of great benefit had he the training of a skilled laborer. Were the money spent for the literary education of the negro in the public schools of the South, expended in profitable and useful training in technical schools, he would prove not only a civilizer to his own race but also a helper to the white people. Give the negro a chance and he will aid in the progress and development of our country and share in its growth or if slowly dying through race inferiority and incompetency he lingers ages longer, a curse and a hindrance to the nation that made him a slave. Let it be said that the white race through every agency of training and education, patiently and bravely endeavored to save him from extinction and equip him for free existence.

We need like education for the whites as well as the blacks. The day for the man who does odd jobs, the Jack-of-all-trades has gone forever. There is no longer room for the smatterer.

The young man of to-day should choose his profession and lend every effort towards its accomplishment. He must be filled with that enthusiasm which generates energy and motive power that he may ever be forced to greater success, as the locomotive must be filled with boiling water that the generated steam may propel onward the rustling train. "A steady purpose is like a river that gathers volume and momentum by flowing on."

The world is full of educated men who are failures, and unrewarded genius is everywhere a proverb. Men are born full of possibilities physical, moral, social, mental,

and the great injunction from high heaven is a correct utilization of these powers.

It is a mistaken idea to emphasize higher education at the expense of the masses. The Anglo Saxon has outstripped all competitors in commercial growth and national prosperity, because of the practicability of his methods and principles. It is true that professional men as well as our Statesmen and Legislators require advanced knowledge, but the vast majority of the youths of to-day, spend too much time inside the school-room and not enough in practical life. The ideal school of the Twentieth Century will graduate from its sacred precincts, boys and girls with brain stored with the theoretical, and hand and muscle trained to execute.

A century ago this country had no good roads, no bridges, no canals, no locomotives, no steamships, no public works, no manufacturing establishments. To-day its public works are the admiration of the world; its ships plough the billows of every sea, and carry the commerce of every land; its factories are monuments of genius, industry and skill, and present imposing scenes in our cities and towns like the Pyramids in their silent grandeur on Egypt's plains. To whom do we owe this progress? Not to Statesmen nor Legislators. Their pen may be mightier than the sword; but forms no comparison with the plowshare, the reaper, the electric battery and imprisoned steam.

The engineer with dripping brow bending over his throttle, the quiet student pouring over his book or his vile; the common laborer, without praise and without bread, dragging out his days as the horse drags his cart, these are the men by whom our country lives.

Many young men without a college education are standing about waiting for something "to turn up," because the work that lies nearest at hand does not suit their fancy and they wonder why other men succeed when

they fail; why others get positions while they go unemployed. Hear the explanation. "Life never turns its best side toward us until we have turned our best side toward it." We need not think because we have a college diploma under our arm, that positions will stare us in the face, for experience teaches that prepared positions call only for prepared men.

This is an age of accumulated energy, and especially in material progress. It is an age of specialists. It is an age that holds out glittering prizes to the 20th Century youth, and the trained and disciplined aspirants will win the laurels of the day.

An education that unfits a pupil for bread winning cannot be too severely condemned because it fails to lay the proper foundation for higher life.

Life is more than dollars and cents and education more than mere book learning. Wealth may cover the walls of your costly mansions with beautifully pictures, but the sewing girl or farmer boy, if they have been properly taught in our schools, will get more enjoyment out of them than the neglected sons and daughters of the rich who know nothing of the practical side of life.

When Kepler discovered the laws of planetary motion he exclaimed in ecstasy; "O God I think thy thoughts after thee." But when the pupil learns to think the thoughts which the Creator has put in the starry heavens above him, into the germination of seeds and the growth of plants about him, into the fields of science beneath him, into inventions, machinery and progress around him, he is thinking God's thoughts; doing God's pleasure and living in a state of complete preparation. And like Dewey and Hobson and Schley, when the opportunity comes, he who through years of thorough preparation, self-denial and honest living, will go up to the shining lights of success as a star

of the first magnitude to beautify and adorn the pathway of those less fortunate in their training.

Let technical schools then be established everywhere to equip young men to aid in the progress of the nation, that it may become the paradise of the world, and the vitality of Americanism fill the hearts of the people as the waters fill the seas.

*C. Elmer Leak, '02.*

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### DECLARATION AGAINST ILLITERACY.

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[Address to the People of North Carolina, by Conference of Educators, Held in the Governor's Office in Raleigh, February 13th, 1902—To be circulated over the State.]

Profoundly convinced of the prophetic wisdom of the declaration of the Fathers, made at Halifax in 1776, that "Religion, morality and knowledge being necessary to good government, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged;" and cognizant of the full meaning of that recent constitutional enactment which debars from the privilege of the suffrage, after 1908, all persons who cannot read and write; and relying on the patriotism and foresight of North Carolinians to deal with a great question which vitally concerns the material and social welfare of themselves and their posterity, we, in an educational conference assembled in the city of Raleigh, this February 13, 1902, are moved to make the following declaration of educational facts and principles:

1. To-day, more fully than at any other time in our past history, do North Carolinians recognize the overshadowing necessity of universal education in the solution of those problems which a free government must solve in perpetuating its existence.

2. No free government has ever found any adequate means of universal education except in free public schools, open to all, supported by the taxes of all its citizens, where every child regardless of condition in life or circumstance of fortune, may receive that opportunity for training into social service which the constitutions of this and other great States and the age demand.

3. We realize that our State has reached the constitutional limit of taxation for the rural schools, that she has made extra appropriations to lengthen the term of these schools to 80 days in the year. We realize, too, that the four months' term now provided is inadequate, for the reason that more than 20,000,000 children of school age in the United States outside of North Carolina are now provided an average of 145 days of school out of every 365; that the teachers of these children are paid an average salary of \$48 a month, while the teachers of the children of North Carolina are paid hardly \$25 a month, thus securing for all the children of our sister States more efficient training for the duties of life. And we realize that, according to the latest census report and the report of the U. S. Commissioner of Education, for every man, woman and child of its population, the country at large is spending \$2.83 for the education of its children, while North Carolina is spending barely 67 cents; that the country at large is spending on an average of \$20.29 for every pupil enrolled in its public schools, while North Carolina is spending only \$3 or \$4, the smallest amount expended by any State in the Union. And still further do we realize that the average amount spent for the education of every child of school age in the United States is approximately \$9.50, while North Carolina is spending \$1.78.

These facts should arouse our pride and our patriotism, and lead us to inquire whether the future will not hold this generation responsible for the perpetuation of

conditions that have resulted in the multiplicity of small school districts, inferior school houses, poorly paid teachers, and necessarily poor teachers; that have resulted in twenty white illiterates out of every 100 white population over ten years of age; in generally poor and poorly paid supervision of the expenditure of our meagre school funds and of the teaching done in our schools; and, finally, in that educational indifference which is the chief cause of the small average daily attendance of about 50 pupils out of every 100 enrolled in our public schools.

We believe the future will hold us responsible for the perpetuation of these unfavorable conditions, and, therefore, we conceive it to be the patriotic, moral, and religious duty of this generation of North Carolinians to set about in earnest to find the means by which all our children can receive that education which will give them equal opportunities with the children of other sections of our common country.

4. Viewing our educational problems and conditions in the light of educational history and experience, we declare it to be our firm conviction that the next step forward for North Carolina, in education, is to provide more money for her country public schools, making possible the consolidation of small school districts, the professional teacher, and skilled supervision of the expenditure of all school funds and of the teaching done in the schools.

The history of the adoption of the principle of local self help by our 35 graded school towns and cities must surely be an inspiration and an example to every village and rural community in North Carolina. Those towns and cities have adopted the only means at hand for the adequate education of their children. In adopting this principle, local taxation, they secured : first, adequate school funds; second, competent supervision; third, skilled teachers. Lacking any one of this educational trinity no community has

ever yet succeeded in establishing the means of complete education for its children.

Those 35 towns and cities within our borders have followed the lead of other sections of the United States in adopting first the means of education, local taxation. The fact that 69 per cent. of the total school fund of this Union is now raised by local taxes, while North Carolina raises only 14 per cent. of her funds by that means, and lags behind all her sister states in every phase of public education, has both its lesson and its warning.

5. Remembering that in the last year nearly thirty communities in North Carolina, some of them distinctly rural, have adopted the principle of local taxation for schools, we think this time most auspicious to urge a general movement of all our educational forces in that direction, and, therefore, we appeal to all patriotic North Carolinians, men and women, who love their State, and especially that of their State which is worth more than all its timber, lands, mines, and manufacturing plants, to band themselves together under the leadership of our "Educational Governor" and the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, aided by the Southern Education Board, to carry forward the work of local taxation and better schools, to the end that every child within our borders may have the opportunity to fit himself for the duties of citizenship and social service.

And, finally, heartily believing in the Christlikeness of this work of bringing universal education to all the children of North Carolina, we confidently rely on the full co-operation of all the churches of the State, whose work is so near the hearts of all the people, and, therefore appeal to the pulpit to inculcate the supreme duty of universal education.

THE CRISIS.

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"Yas, suh, boss; dat's so; dat's all so. It's been nigh thirty year since dis here ole rack of a nigger turned ober a new leaf. You tells the trouf. Don't know why the Lawd eber let sech a no 'count piece o' creation as I was afore dat night—don't know what He let 'im lib for. But my Betsy—she wus so good an' patient wid me all dem years. She neber complained a bit. Look like she wus de only one dat didn't cuss me out an' tu'n huh back on me. Uder folks ud draw deselves up when dey see me a comin' like dey didn't want to tech me, but Betsy always lub me didn't make no difference how sorry I wus.

"It makes water come to de eyes ob dis hardened ole sinner when he 'members de hard time he give huh. 'Twus mighty hard on huh to sup'o't de chillen an' me a hangin' roun' libin' offen huh.

"After dat night ole Jobediah wus shore anuder man, but my Betsy didn't lib long to benefit by it. Oh! but she died happy, a tellin' me she knowed I'd be good to huh little uns. Didn't seem like somebody wus dyin'—she wus so happy; told us to do de bes' we could an' meet huh some day on de golden streets. An' we all promised an' she said not to cry for she wus goin' home an' b'liebed we 'ud foller. Ole Job's been doing the bes' he kin, but if dat night had only come sooner an' she could a sorter enjoyed life longer, I wouldn't hab nuthin' to fret me now."

After a pause he said, "I mus' be goin'. Mary Jane wanted dis here meal an' 'lasses fo' supper. It won't be long a fore old Job meets his Betsy at de pearly gates." In tones of utter misery he added, "If only de Ku Klux had a done it sooner, done it sooner."

The speaker was an old, gray-haired negro, bent by the weight of his three score and ten. After paying Mr.



Swain, he picked up his jug and bag of rations and slowly walked out of the store.

A drummer, smoking by the fire, remarked to Mr. Swain, "Your old customer seems pretty talkative this evening."

"Yes," answered Mr. Swain, "his time is almost up. But of late he remembers his past low-down ways and it seems to take the old fellow's mind at times."

"He refers to a certain night as if a great event took place. Was it connected with the Ku Klux? Tell me about him," said the drummer, whose name was McCobe.

Then Mr. Swain, who loved to talk when he could find a good listener, bit the end off of a cigar, lit it and settled himself comfortably in a chair opposite Mr. McCobe. He began:

"Old Job has been in this part of the country about forty years—I think it has been that long since he came. As far back as I can remember the name of Job Webb stood for laziness, lying and general no-accountness. He came here a free nigger. Some abolition cranks from the North brought him here and leased a cabin for him. He had only himself to keep up, so did not have to work hard or stick to it for long at a time.

"When he had been here about a year, the same abolitionists sent him a wife, the Betsy he referred to. Everything went along all right till Job had a spell of pneumonia and was down for several months. He would have died if it hadn't been for Betsy. She nursed him day and night. It was weeks after he was up before she would let him leave the house except for a walk in the sunshine.

"In order to make a living she had had to call on some of the white folks in the neighborhood for work. They knew that her husband and baby were dependent on her, so some of them gave her their washing. Betsy was all around a pretty good darkey—neat and polite. She was

one of the kind that could do a lot of work in a short time without making much fuss about it.

"One of the first things that sorry man of hers did when he got well was to go to a secret meeting of those abolition scalawags and the slaves down in the pines. This seemed to fire his soul against the whites. He fell in with a low-down nigger preacher noted for lying and stealing and everything else that came his way. When they got to running together, Job's love for his wife left him. He forgot how good she had been to him and didn't turn over his hand to support the family—and it grew astonishingly fast.

"After the war broke out and the men went off to fight, he got very bold in running down the whites. He was ready to try any devilish scheme that might enter his fool head. When the men were away he would even go to the barns and steal the horses or raid the houses and carry away anything he happened to want. What he did with all those things is more than I am able to say. Reckon some Yankee soldiers were putting him up to it. Like' as not they paid him for the horses and stuff. All the time Betsy was working hard to keep together soul and body of the young'uns. Job would leave home sometimes and not come back for days.

"Then the war closed and the men—some of them—came home. Job settled down to a life of ease, but didn't make much fuss. He didn't dare to carry on his old tricks and made up with his wife by telling her he had been forced to do what he had done; said he didn't get anything for it. At the same time he didn't make any efforts to help feed the family, but rather put more on Betsy as he was another to be fed. The only thing he did was to bring in a 'possum now and then—always would rather hunt 'possums than eat.

"Time after time Job had been warned to turn from his

wicked ways and get to work but it didn't do any good. One winter the twins were both sick and of course Betsy couldn't leave the house. Provisions gave out and if it hadn't been for the neighbors they would have starved. Just at that point the men determined to take a hand in the business and you may know we would make it hot for him. The Ku Klux were about the country and had caused scenes long-to-be-remembered by some of the niggers that couldn't keep their places.

"While the twins were still sick, one of the hands was deputized to hunt 'possums with Job on a certain night. He suspected nothing and was glad to go out for a good time on the night proposed. The two started out together, Job carrying a torch.

"It was one of those nights that ha'nts would be abroad, but old Job found that out too late. The sky was dark and a wind was blowing from the south. All was still except the barking of a dog away off.

"As they walked along down the hill over yonder, Job told this nigger that he didn't believe what had been told about the Ku Klux and boasted that they had never touched him. When they stepped upon the bridge a little further down, he got scared all at once, but was ashamed to turn back. He had heard a noise, and the knowing ways of the nigger made him suspect something. As they left the bridge from over a hundred places the Ku Klux rose up like ghosts. When he saw that he was surrounded and no chance to get away, he fell down to the ground—for he was a mortal coward. Drag him, did you say? Well, I should reckon. We tied him, gathered him up and drug him over rocks and briers and through mud holes. We naturally made it hot for him, for we didn't want him to forget us. You ought to have heard him praying for his life—he didn't want liberty then—and to save his life made all kinds of promises; he would do anything, no difference what it was. He was so

scared that his eyes hung out over his cheeks. We put an old skull, with a lighted candle inside, up before him and, in the face of the crowd, he put his hand upon it and swore that if ever he broke his word he would be ready for anything we wanted to put on him. To give him a taste of what might happen, he was strung up in a tree; then we lowered him in a hole near the graveyard; and before we got done with him, we ducked him in a pond. We led him back to his cabin and from that day to this there has not been a harder-working or more peaceable darkey or a better husband and father in the country than old Job."

For a few minutes both men sat very thoughtfully, neither one speaking. Then the drummer shook the ashes from his cigar, got up and stretched himself.

"Do you think the Ku Klux Klan did a good work?" he asked. "Is it true about the murders and tortures we heard up North that they committed?"

"Not one word of it," answered Mr. Swain hotly. "Mr. McCobe, I will give you my word as a-a-whatever you want to call me—there was never a drop of blood shed by the Ku Klux. What I have told you about is but one case out of hundreds. There are many more just like it. Many a man owes what he is to-day to the Ku Klux. We could not help those lies getting out."

Mr. McCobe scratched his head and whistled softly to himself as he left the store.

## SCRAPS.

## THE "YOU BETTER NOT" LOOK.

What is in a look depends on the kind, but it is safe to say that there is always a lot of something. The "killing" look is the most general and probably the best known. It extends to infinity in two directions with all the intermediate shades of meaning. However there is another kind which girls give each other, and the man who succeeds in observing one of these may consider himself fortunate indeed. One girl begins to tell a joke on another and suddenly stops short. You look up to see what the trouble is and find her simply smiling. By this time the other has begun to smile also but there is an indication of danger somewhere. Everything would be cleared up if you could have seen that look which was able to silence a woman.

## BOOK NOTICE.

The following found in the archives of a literary Junior, are the first pages of a new book now published for the first time.

It is not mentioned whether the author intended to finish the book himself or let the reader do so from the contents.

## THE TALE OF A TUB.

## IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

Describing its adventures for a single week.

BY "THE TUB."

To her whose interest in the subject is undying,  
 Who will read it while the weekly wash is drying.  
 O the washerwoman now may feel elated,  
 For to her this book is fondly dedicated.

## CONTENTS.

Chap. I—The Week's Washing.....Monday and Tuesday

Chap. II—Old Sox.....	Wednesday
Chap. III—A Bushel of Potatoes.....	Thursday and Friday
Chap. IV—A Child's Play House.....	Saturday
Chap. V—Three Blind Kittens.....	Sunday

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### IS IT YOU?

The last we see of him he is studying, his elbows on the table, his head resting on his hands and an open Astronomy before him. Everybody goes to bed and all the lights are out except his. For some time his eyes remain on the book but he is not reading. Slowly and unconsciously his arms fold on the table and there his head seeks a pillow. Is it sleep? No. Now in the same slow and mechanical way his head rises, his hands clasp and his eyes fix themselves on some particular nowhere on the wall. They are not looking at the wall but through the wall, out into infinite space, out among the stars. The face is calm and relaxed except a slight knitting of the brow as if trying to look still further into the depths. A minute of this. Then the eyes blink, the face changes, he shakes himself, gets up, blows out the light and retires. He has a sense of satisfaction that he cannot account for, and now with the recollections of the day and the plans for the morrow chasing each other through his mind he falls asleep.

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### A PRAYER.

Let not the fault be in my fellow man. Rather let it be found in me. Then when revealed I shall be able to pluck it out without pain to another.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

LITERARY SOCIETIES OF GUILFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

The 15th of each month during the Collegiate year.

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## MARCH, 1902.

### Responsi- bility.

To avoid duty and shun responsibility is the characteristic of a weak and indolent nature. He who disobeys that voice within him which says, "Thou ought," will never accomplish anything of lasting value in the world. To realize and shoulder responsibility is characteristic of the strong, successful man or woman.

Now there is a three fold responsibility upon some students here at Guilford *just at present*. The three oratorical contests are soon to take place, and every contestant feels, or should feel, the responsibility resting upon him. He should feel responsible in the first place for his own sake. Unless he does all in his power to write a good oration and speak it well, he fails in his duty

to himself, and reveals a pitiable lack of self appreciation. In the second place the contestant is under responsibility to the society to which he belongs. He should do his best because his fellow society members have in a certain sense, chosen him as their representative, and expect him to do his best. In the third place, the contestant is under responsibility to the College at large. Those who may visit the College in order to attend the contests will judge *more or less*, the whole student body, as well as the College itself, by the way in which the contestants speak. If the contests are good, it will add much to the reputation of the College. So then, we see that his own reputation, the reputation of his society, and the reputation of his College, rests in a large measure upon every contestant. The question is, will he realize it and act accordingly.

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**A Student  
Reunion.**

THE Old Students Association has planned for a reunion of all old students of New Garden Boarding School and Guilford College to be held on the afternoon of Commencement day, May 28th. A program is being made out for the occasion and committees have charge of the arrangement for a picnic dinner and other accomodations. The Student Organization has a committee on the ground to render any assistance it can. Everything will be done to make the old student feel at home, to bring up in memory the old happy days, and as near as possible to live one of them over again.

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**Joshua L.  
Baily at  
Guilford.**

THE visit of Joshua L. Bailey of Philadelphia, was much enjoyed and appreciated by the Students and Faculty. While on a visit to Pinehurst our friend accepted an invitation to come to Guilford to make two addresses, one on "A Study of the Drink Habit at Home and Abroad,"



which was given in Memorial Hall on the evening of the 8th of March, and one on "The Bible, its Origin, Authenticity and Purpose" on the evening of the 9th.

Mr. Baily has had an exceptionally good opportunity to study the temperance question, and has long been a leader in the efforts made to suppress the liquor traffic; and is now the President of the National Temperance Society. His lecture was thoughtful and well calculated to awaken interest in the problem.

His lecture on the Bible was well attended, many coming in from the neighborhood; and much interest was manifested in the subject and in the speaker's presentation of it.

We are pleased to note further the interest shown in the work at Guilford by Joshua Baily, and his kindness, since his return to Philadelphia, in presenting to the College a United States Flag 10x18 feet with all necessary material for its display on our grounds. The COLLEGIAN desires to join in the expression of our thanks for this patriotic contribution, and to suggest that some suitable exercises be prepared for the day on which this emblem of our national liberty shall be first unfurled to the breeze.

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**Earlham.** WE wish to express our congratulations to the people of Earlham College on their recent success in winning first place in the Indiana State Oratorical contest, also for their "Fifth annual victory" in debate. Truly they have something of which to be proud.

The honor to Earlham is; first, to the men who won, second, to the faculty who trained them, and third to the body that supported them, the power of the College, the students united in one great effort with one great object.

Neither do they stop here. They tell us what they did in their two excellent special numbers of the *Earlhamite*.

The punctuality and quality of this paper is very noticeable maintaining its standard without a break even through a change of administration. There is something in the "Divine Right of Kings" but there is more in "The power behind the throne." We believe this to be the secret of the *Earlhamite*. There is a united effort to accomplish something and every man feels a duty. Labor is joy when for those who try to help themselves.

## AMONG OURSELVES.

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Mrs. J. Elwood Cox visited her daughter, Miss Clara, recently.

No, Maude dear, jim-jams are not contracted in the gymnasium.

Is it capsules we have in our blood? A certain Sophomore wants to know.

Miss Katherine Ricks spent Easter with Miss Clara Boren at Pomona.

Prof. J. Franklin Davis lectured in King Hall, on February 29, on the "American Bible."

The recent visit of the State Secretary, Mr. Knebel, was a great help to our association.

Prof. Raymond Binford delivered an Easter address at the Back Creek Friends' Church.

Prof. R. N. Wilson delivered an address at Davenport College, Lenoir, N. C., on March 28th.

The COLLEGIAN regrets the sickness of Henry Foy and hopes he will soon be seen on the campus again.

Miss Sallie White, formerly of Guilford College but now of Long Island, N. Y., is visiting in the neighborhood.

Miss Gladys Benbow, of Wilkesboro, and Miss Josie Benbow, of Oak Ridge, recently visited their aunt, Mrs. Hackney.

The Class of 1902 planted their class tree on the campus a few days ago with appropriate exercises. Their records were buried beneath the tree.

The Guilford College Sunday School sent Prof. White to the convention at Fayetteville as a delegate. Prof. White reports an interesting meeting.

After an absence of about seventeen years, Mr. James M. Cummings is again visiting the scenes of his boyhood. Mr. Cummings is an old student of New Garden Boarding School.

Dr. Chas. D. McIver will make an address at the close of the graded school on April 12. This has been a very successful session with the graded school. The enrollment has reached 99.

There has recently been several additions to the gymnasium in the way of dumb-bells, Indian clubs, mats, a medicine ball, a punching bag, etc. The gymnasium is now a very popular place on afternoons.

On February 22, Mrs. Frances Leiter lectured in King Hall on the customs of the Alaskans. For four years Mrs. Leiter was a missionary to Alaska, but on account of failing health had to leave the mission field.

Miss Florence Roberson recently had as her guests Miss Berta Ragan, of High Point, and Miss Anna Coffin, of Greensboro. While their stay was short, they made hosts of friends who hope that this will not be their last visit.

Baseball is the all-important topic discussed on the campus at present. John Fox who will be remembered as one of the three Fox brothers who distinguished themselves on the diamond, is on hand as coach and much interest is manifested.

A very unfortunate accident occurred on the base-ball field a few days ago. While engaged in a practice game, Mr. C. M. Short, the captain, was struck on the arm with a ball. The blow was sufficient to break the bone about half way between the wrist and the elbow.

A recent issue of the *Southern Field*, a journal "devoted to the enterprise and development of the country traversed by the Southern Railway," contains a short account of the Quarkers in North Carolina and cuts of the principal buildings of Guilford College.

Dr. Clarence Eberman, of Boston, Field Secretary, and Bishop Rondthaler, of Winston-Salem, State President of the Christian Endeavor Society, were recently at the College and addressed the students in Memorial Hall. Their stay with us was greatly enjoyed.

Encyclopedias, reference books, old magazines, and Congressional Records and Reports are all being industriously studied by the contestants of the three societies. May 10 is the date set for the Websterian Society, followed by the Philagorean and Henry Clay on May 16 and 17, respectively.

Guilford College was very fortunate in having Rev. Timothy B. Hussey, of Maine, to stop over here for a short time. For a number of years Mr. Hussey has been identified with the Friends' Mission in Palestine. He made a very interesting talk on the manners and customs of the people of that country and the work of the Friends' Mission.

The College was favored recently by a visit from Rev. Albert J. Brown, of Indianapolis, Ind. He addressed the Y. M. C. A. and on Sunday Morning, March 16, preached a strong sermon in the meeting house. Mr. Brown was much impressed by the work done by the College and on returning to his home will assist in raising Guilford's endowment.

On February 28, the Philagoreans visited the Websterians at their regular meeting. A program, consisting of a debate on the advisability of annexing Cuba, a speech by J. M. Lindsay and music by the Fitzgeralds, Swan and Davis was rendered, after which dainty refreshments were served. The young ladies spent a pleasant evening thereby giving every Websterian "the time of his life."

Guilford was represented at the twenty-sixth annual convention of the Y. M. C. A. of North Carolina by the president of our association, C. M. Short, and J. W. Welborn, S. P. Gentry and E. W. Ross. The convention was held in Charlotte, March 8-11. All of the delegates report a very enthusiastic meeting, characterized by the great earnestness of the speakers and the general interest manifested by all in attendance.

We expect a splendid commencement this year. Among the features will be the Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. E. E. Gillespie, of Greensboro, of the class of '93; the commencement address by Prof. Brumbaugh, of the University of Pennsylvania; the Alumni address and banquet; an "old students" meeting, reference to which is made elsewhere; and a contemplated game of baseball with the Alumni. Commencement proper is May 27-28.

Among the visitors who came out to see the minstrel given by the Athletic Association on March 21, were Misses Henryanna Hackney, Gertrude Mendenhall, Alice and Marguerite Cartland, Messrs. David White, Tom Hinton, Jas. Lewis, Jesse Hodgins, Will Glasscock, and Jack Love, all of Greensboro; Miss Sarah Cowles, of Wilkesboro; Miss Annie W. Kerner, of Kernersville; Mr. Eugene Armfield, of High Point and Mr. J. C. Gentry, of Atlanta.

Manager Leak has arranged for the following schedule of games and is corresponding with several other institutions:

March 28—Madison Institution, at Madison.

March 31—Madison Institute, at Guilford College.

April 16—Trinity College, at Durham.

April 28—Trinity College, at Greensboro.

May 3—Bingham School (Asheville) at Greensboro.

The Y. M. C. A. was fortunate in securing Mr. A. G. Knebel, General Secretary for the Carolinas, to deliver one of a series of lectures. On Saturday night, March 22, Mr. Knebel lectured on the work of the Y. M. C. A. and opportunities of the general Secretaryship as a life-work. It was particularly helpful to "thinking men who are interested in their fellows." While with us Mr. Knebel made several talks to the young men. He met the committees of the Y. M. C. A. and discussed their problems with them. His visits always bring enthusiasm for the work.

At a recent meeting of the Y. M. C. A., the following officers were elected for the year beginning April 1:

C. M. Short—President.

J. D. Cox—Vice-President.

R. P. Dicks—Recording Secretary.

S. P. Gentry—Corresponding Secretary.

F. B. Hendricks—Treasurer.

Chairman of committees are as follows: Devotional, Parker; Bible Study, Prof. Wilson; Missionary, Brof Binford; Finance, Hendricks; Membership, Ross.

Friday night, February 21, will long be remembered by the members of the Henry Clay Literary Society. It was on that night that they were so royally entertained by the Philagoreans. An elaborate program was carried out. It consisted of music rendered by Misses Moore and Thompson and the Glee Club, a recitation by Miss Boren, the reading of the "Phi Outlook" by Miss Cox and a very interesting debate. The president, Miss Raiford, welcomed the visitors cordially and presided over the meeting with graceful dignity. At nine o'clock we adjourned to West Hall, where elegant refreshments were served. Ten o'clock came all too soon and the Clays, loath to leave, voted the Philagoreans charming hostesses.

*Nathan E. Hill*

Five thousand dollars in Seattle, Washington, bonds has been presented to the College, to be known as the Samuel B. Nathan Fund, in honor of Dr. Samuel B. Nathan, the first North Carolina teacher in New Garden Boarding School. Fifty dollars has also been sent by Prof. Robert Warder, of Howard University, Washington City. The hundred thousand dollars addition to Guilford's endowment is being rapidly subscribed. Seventeen thousand was recently given by the Trustees of the College. This movement has the sanction and support not only of our North Carolina Friends but prominent Friends of Boston, New York and Philadelphia are interested. Doubtless Guilford College will soon take even a higher rank among the colleges of the state than she now has.

On Friday evening, March 21, the Athletic Association gave a minstrel. With Parker, H. Leak, Gannon and Hardin as end men and Prof. Hiatt as interlocuter, a success was assured. Nor were these the only men who took their parts well. The singing of L. Cameron and P. Gentry was an especial feature, while F. Cameron and Prof. Wilson received merited applause and little Dudley Withers responded to an encore of "Aunt Mandy's Chile." Following the olio were several specialties among which the musical dialogue, "Tell Me Pretty Maiden" and a drill with "every nigger in white ducks and black coats" were the most enjoyed. Then came the refreshments and a voting contest in which T. B. Hinton took the cake as the ugliest man and Miss Edith Moore as the prettiest girl.

## BASE-BALL.

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### Guilford vs. Madison High School.

Guilford's first game of the season was what we might call a lesson in base-ball. On Saturday March 29, the team went to Madison to play the High School. Everything seemed to be unfavorable. The team had had very little practice, while two players were out on account of injuries and their places were filled by inexperienced men. The day was raw, the field muddy and our men had no support from the side lines. Consequently the team went to pieces and Madison piled up a score of 20 to 1. The boys came home blue but the experience had taught them something.

On Easter Monday Madison came down triumphant and full of confidence. An easy victory was certain. Even the ladies came to see Guilford get beaten on her own grounds. A good crowd was present in spite of the cold wind. We went to the bat first and scored two runs. This was surprising but the Madison men were still confident and the rooters kept up their racket. The visitors were shut out the first inning. Then the play began in earnest with Cameron in the box, Doak catch, Ragan first base, Landreth second base, W. G. Lindsay short stop, J. M. Lindsay third base and Dicks, Cummings and Cameron in the field. The hits and runs were scattering and the fifth inning made the score 3 to 3. In the seventh each made a run making it 4 to 4 and thus the tie stood until the ninth when J. M. Lindsay made a three base hit bringing in two men and coming in himself on a single by Ragan. Madison failed to score this time and the final count stood 7 to 4 for Guilford.

Cameron pitched a good game, Doak's catching was noticeable while Landreth and Lindsay did their duty at the bat. Madison's battery was Walters and Tucker. Umpire—Lucian Smith.

The confidence of Madison High School had taken a decided drop and they went home with heavy hearts. As for Guilford—"Sweet is pleasure after pain."

## PERSONALS.

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- ✓ Belle White is teaching near Belvidere, N. C.
- Alice Cartland paid a short visit to the College recently.
- ✓ Annie Kirkman is teaching near Pleasant Garden, N. C.
- ✓ Lilly White is teaching near her home at Belvidere, N. C.
- Sallie Cowles spent a few days at the College a short time ago.
- ✓ Charles Haynes is in business with his father at Henrietta, N. C.
- ✓ Arrilla Ballinger is a clerk in the store of J. T. Rankin at Greensboro, N. C.
- ✓ James T. Henley has a position with W. R. Bonsel & Co, Floral College, N. C.
- ✓ Annie Davis was recently called home to Mt. Airy on account of the illness of her mother.
- ✓ Thomas B. Hinton 'or has a position in the Southern Loan and Trust Company at Greensboro, N. C.
- ✓ Penelope W. Cobb has finished her school and is now at the home of her brother at Chapel Hill, N. C.
- ✓ Clara Hamner was recently married to Thomas Sydnor. The home of the bride and groom is in Petersburg, Va.
- ✓ Ida E. Millis will finish her school at Red Oak, N. C. in a few days and return to her home at Guilford College.
- ✓ Vera Armfield was recently married to Dr. Edward Foscue. Their home for the present is at Jamestown, N. C.
- ✓ Henryanna C. Hackney '95 who is teaching at the State Normal made a short visit to the College some time ago.
- ✓ Hiram Worth has charge of a large shuttle-block factory at Westminster, S. C., in the interest of Mr. J. Elwood Cox.
- ✓ Alta White was recently married to Dr. Tyson, of High Falls, N. C., at which place the two are now making their home.
- ✓ The COLLEGIAN extends its sympathy to a former student, Marion T. Chilton, of Mizpah, N. C., who lately suffered the loss of his wife.
- ✓ Gladys Benbow is expecting to enter school this spring in time to complete her studies of last year, from which she was unavoidably called away.
- ✓ Linnie Raiford 'or and Virginia Ragsdale now in school at Bryn



Mawr, Pa., had the misfortune to lose their clothing and the furnishings of their room in the burning of Denbigh hall.

✓ Inez R. Hare has recently been called home on account of the illness of her mother. Her absence is much regretted by her many friends, especially by the members of her class of '05.

✓ Cards are out announcing the marriage of Leslie Cartland and Lilly White at the brides home at Belvidere, N. C., on the 30th of April. They will be at home at Dr. Cartland's in Greensboro, May 3d.

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*Manager*—H. P. Leak.

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# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN

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APRIL, 1902.

No. 6.

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## COTTON MANUFACTURE IN THE SOUTH INFLUENCED BY SLAVERY.

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[Written for the Textile Excelsior, by Joseph E. Blair.]

Before taking up directly the influence of slavery on cotton manufacture in the South, a brief review of the development of the industry in this country may be of profit.

During the revolutionary war the soldiers and people generally suffered great hardship on account of insufficient clothing. The supply was so limited that the consumers were left wholly at the mercy of the dealers. It is said that the government was frequently charged as high as 1,500 per cent. profit on clothing purchased for the army, besides being forced to pay for it in advance. This evil grew to such an extent that it became necessary for the government to protect its self in some way, accordingly, laws were passed giving it power to sieze all goods offered for sale and to pay only such prices for them as were thought reasonable.

At the close of the war, the prospect for supplying the demand for cloth was little improved. A large majority of the people were impoverished by the war. Individual credit was destroyed. The government was without credit both at home and abroad. To secure a permanent and sufficient supply of clothing, therefore, became one of the most serious problems, that confronted the people of the new nation. Without wealth and having no commercial relations with other countries, thrown entirely on their

own resources, the founders of our government set to work with the scanty means and material that lay at their disposal. The planters put their slaves and sometimes members of their own families to manufacturing such cloth as was necessary to home use, from material grown on the plantation.

The home manufacture of cloth soon became quite general. It is estimated that as early as 1787 one state produced on an average of 150 yards of cloth per year for each family.

Some years before this time Thomas Jefferson is said to have opposed the introduction of manufacturing, claiming an agricultural people to be more happy, prosperous and freer from the vices than those engaged in manufacturing, but he seems not to have lived by his convictions or else his views underwent a change, for he himself engaged in making cloth some years later, "using two jennies, a carding engine and looms with fly shuttles." He manufactured about 2,000 yards annually for the use of his slaves on the plantation. Jefferson spoke of the South as a great cotton-raising section. He said: "The four Southmost states (meaning the Carolinas, Virginia and Georgia) make a great deal of cotton. There the poor are almost entirely clothed in it winter and summer. In winter they wear shirts of it and outer clothing of cotton and wool mixed. The women dress in cotton manufactured by themselves, except the richer class and a good many of them wear homespun. It is as well manufactured as the calicoes of Europe."

In their efforts to supply such clothing as was absolutely necessary, our ancestors four generations ago were successful. In this struggle the Southern states were aggressive and gained the leadership over their sister states at the North.

The South must have held the supremacy in manufacture for a long period. The census of 1810 showing that

the manufactured products of the Carolinas, Virginia and Georgia surpassed in value and variety those of all the New England states and New York combined. This was prior to the war of 1812, when we were recognized as a free people in name only. England felt that she still owned us, and the Atlantic Ocean as well, and her powerful navy was a constant menace to our commerce. After the war of 1812 our flag was respected on the high seas and our vessels were given access to the ports of Europe.

Then our people began to develop a more complex civilization. New industries sprang up, while the older ones were greatly enlarged and their products widely diversified. This was eminently true of the textile industry. The people began to demand not plain cloth alone, but fancifully woven fabrics, made in all the colors.

To meet this demand the manufacturers had to look to the old world to secure skilled labor. English, Irish and Scotch weavers came to our shores in large numbers. Cotton manufacture entered upon a new era of development. For two generations fortune smiled upon those engaged in manufacturing. Unfortunately, the South was not a sharer in this prosperity. Her manufacturing interests steadily gave place to those of the North. In those sections where the natural advantages favored cotton manufacture, the industry was not pushed forward. Instead of the Southern states, possessed of a mild climate and the home of the cotton plant becoming the center of cotton manufacturing, the mills were built in cold New England, over a thousand miles removed from the raw material.

This apparently unreasonable course taken by cotton manufacturers is largely accounted for in one way—we must lay it at the door of slavery. As mentioned above our people were wholly dependent on European immigrants to teach them the art of making fine fabrics. These people having nothing but their skill saw little

inducement in the South, so low had the price of labor fallen on account of slavery, therefore they settled in the North. These immigrants made it possible for the textile industry at the North to take the second step and to enter into larger things in the manufacture of cotton.

The South in choosing slave labor was thereby denied skilled labor. Slavery did not stop at thus closing the door on the skilled worker, who was absolutely necessary to further progress in cotton manufacture. Until its fall that institution ate like a canker on all the industrial life of the South. The demand for manufactured goods having been first supplied by the Northerner it became a comparatively easy matter for him to control the matter. The Southerner made little effort to become a manufacturer. He did not stop to consider that a pound of raw cotton is but a trifle compared to its value when made into fine cloth, nor what a great stimulus cotton manufacture would have given all other business interests. He made the mistake so common to all men, that of taking the course that offers the least resistance. He looked on his broad plantations, thought of his slaves and chose farming as the means of a livelihood. The occupation adopted by the wealthier classes must perforce be chosen by the people at large. All Southerners became farmers, soon forgetting all they ever knew about the art of cloth making.

The influence of slavery on the education of the Southern people was far reaching. The public funds were in the hands of the wealthy slave holders, and this class felt little need of a practical education to say nothing of a technical education. Very naturally, therefore, no provision was made for building mechanical colleges or textile schools. Only the simplest branches were taught in the public schools and where higher education was sought, it was that of the regular classical course. Slavery closed the doors of technical education at the South. The instruction

that was given the Southern youth was not practical. He was taught to think things but not to do things. When the youth became a man he was relieved of the necessity of doing hard exacting labor by the existence of the institution of slavery, consequently the educated man at the South remained impractical through life. This would not have been so bad, had not these school men moulded the ideals of the people at large. It was not fashionable for the wealthy planters' sons to have a trade or special calling, therefore, other peoples' sons need not have. And the result of the whole matter was, that the dignity of labor was not upheld.

It came to be regarded as unpraiseworthy to work with one's hands. People spoke of "having work done," with great pride, but seldom was there any mention made of one's "doing work."

The ideal man according to the Southern lady was not a shrewd manufacturer or a skilled machinist. And even to this day a less practical type of man is satisfying to the gentler sex. The system which slavery built up left no place for the type of citizenship which would have made the South a rich industrial community. I refer to the plain common people. That these people were not given the proper rating, that they were regarded as unnecessary, needs no further substantiation when we recall, that in the ante bellum days they were sneeringly referred to as "pore white trash." The fact that this phrase was oftenest on the lips of the negro does not detract in the least from its significance. For the simple minded slave did but voice the secret contempt that his master held for the poor common people. Not that the planters were without regard for the poorer classes, not that, by any means, for the rich Southerner was a big hearted man. The regard that he had for his poorer neighbors, however, was not such as would stimulate independence or self reliance, nor the kind demanded by self respecting white men. It was

some such regard as that held by the Roman Patrician for the Plebeian. Slavery was more enslaving to the common people of the South than to those who were in literal bondage. This is the most serious charge that can be brought against the institution; and granted its truth, one is in an impregnable position from which to attack slavery, as the destroyer of the industrial prosperity of the South.

In its fall the system well nigh completed the ruin which it had begun. The war its self is directly traceable to it. However, much may be said about that conflict being brought on by difference of opinion on other questions, every one knows and believes that slavery caused it.

The havoc which the war wrought is a matter of history and need not be discussed here. The destruction caused by the actual fighting, burning and plundering was insignificant when we view the ruin into which the government and community at large were plunged. The states were ruled for a time by unprincipled politicians from the North, who looted the public treasuries and squandered the peoples' money. In some instances the whole public school fund was swept away. The social system in existence prior to the war was left a complete wreck.

And while this was never by any means perfect it was vastly better than none. The rich planter as such was of far more value to the community than when he became poor from the loss of his slaves. Farming became unprofitable and the people were left without the knowledge or the means, to enter other employments. For a long time after its fall the fierce sectional feeling engendered by slavery continued to possess and control the minds of men who, had the institution never existed, would have been great captains of industry. Our whole contention is proven most conclusively, when one notes the industrial revolution in progress in the South today, and which began the moment that slavery ceased to have any influence.



THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

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It seems strange that in such an enlightened age there should be any man or woman who does not advocate the higher education of women. And yet there are numbers of well-meaning people who maintain that women have all the educational advantages they need, even more than are good for them. Can it not easily be seen that new conditions call for new measures? As the flood of years is sweeping with it old customs and beliefs, and as the new tides are bringing with them higher courses of action, woman, like man, should be continuously shaping herself to her environments.

It is necessary to give woman higher education, not only that she may rise to a higher level than she now holds, but even that she may come up to the ancient standard. Tradition says that Miriam, the sister of Moses, was learned in the sciences. She was a poet and authoress as well, and wrote a practical treatise on alchemy, which is still extant. Among the ancients Athyrta, the sister of Sesostris, is mentioned as an astronomer. The great Cleopatra also is said to have possessed a knowledge of medical and chemical science. Of a later period we read of Hypatia, who was a most efficient teacher in Geometry, Algebra, and Astronomy, and is said to have invented astronomical and chemical instruments.

In order to better show the real need of woman's education, let us consider the aim of education. No one is positively sure of his future position in life. The woman is less so than the man. The wife, who to-day is living at ease upon the salary of her husband, to-morrow may be a poor widow. The young girl, who now is thoughtlessly enjoying the bounty of her father's household, may soon be an orphan with no other means of support than her own hand and brain. Hence it is best for the woman as well

as the man, to be trained for some occupation. This training can be obtained only through education.

And yet we should not look upon education as nothing more than the means of supplying ourselves with present necessities and of gaining wealth. This view would be a very selfish one indeed. "For the life is more than meat, and the body more than raiment." Education is to fit one for life morally and spiritually, as well as intellectually. As one writer, Charles F. Thwing, has said, "Education is to make the thinker; education is to make one appreciative; education is to make one righteous."

The power to think, in the true sense of the word, is the power to grasp one thought, the power to grasp a second thought, and by associating these two to arrive at logical conclusion. To be appreciative is to place a due and proportionate value upon the various things that make up life. It is to be able to meet existing conditions with the determination of making the best of them. Appreciation is all that goes to constitute the aesthetic. It is culture. The third element of education is righteousness. "It," as Thwing says, "is the adjustment of the individual to the highest relations of being."

There is no reason why these three elements are not of exactly as much importance to women as to men. Man needs to think of the affairs of the state; woman of domestic affairs. Man should appreciate large humanizing events; woman the beauties of home life. Man should be honest in his dealings with his fellow-men; woman should be pure and sweet in the home.

A question which has met with the advocacy of so many learned men as has that of the higher education of women must have originated from some real need. In the beginning of the past century there were no colleges for women. One by one have new colleges come into existence, or those already founded thrown open their doors to the female as well as the opposite sex, until in 1896, as

statistics show, of the 472 colleges and universities for either men alone, or both sexes, 422 were co-educational, and the number of strictly woman's colleges was somewhat over 140. If the first colleges which admitted women had not shown to the public some real good accomplished thereby, surely so many more would not have followed their example.

However, it is often brought up as an objection to the higher education of women, that it hinders them from being trained for domestic duties. If a woman be trained to think clearly and accurately upon school work, she will have sufficient judgment successfully to apply herself to any household affair. The woman who desires to gain some experience in house-keeping before entering upon the management of a house of her own, could easily devote a portion of her vacation time to this purpose. In fact, the change would relieve her mind of her studies, and the exercise gained by the physical labor would prove beneficial.

Another argument claimed by the non-advocates of women's higher education is that it destroys the health of our women. Health is so much dependent upon wise action that it seems an increase of knowledge ought to be favorable to its promotion. Furthermore testimonies of careful observers show that the college works no more injury to the health of women than of men. Both the presidents of Oberlin college and Michigan university testified a few years ago that they believed such to be a fact. The president of Oberlin confirmed his opinion by declaring that the college record showed a smaller proportion of deaths among the women than the men who had graduated at that place during the thirty years preceding.

The accusation that the more highly a woman is educated the less willing she is to marry and bear the responsibilities which await her in home life—an accusation which is often charged to her—is very inconsistent with

the true idea of education. Education rather should stimulate her desire to follow after the highest ideal of her race. It is in most cases the fashionable society lady, and not the college-bred woman who regards lightly the highest position to which a woman may be called.

If all the good to be derived from giving the woman higher education was exclusively for women, then there would not be half the clamor there is in favor of the movement. But the education of our women means the elevation of our nation. It is the method by which we are to swell our ranks with such famous women as Frances Willard, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Margaret Fuller, Mary Lyon, and Clara Barton. It is the method by which we are to determine the future of our country. For it is from those homes in which the children are taught lessons of thoughtfulness, self-reliance, and honor that our most useful citizens come. And such homes are the ones that are watched over by wise and cultured mothers.

Hence, if we would have our women prepared to stand successfully amidst misfortune, if we would have them trained to a higher moral and spiritual, as well as intellectual life, that thereby they in turn might train the youths of our country for better citizenship, we must give them a liberal education.

By advocating the higher education of women we do not mean that women should consider it their duty to bear the burden of support, but only that they should be ready to bear it, if it should be forced upon them. We do not mean that they should leave undone other duties, but only that they should sacrifice the due proportion of their time to that duty which they owe to the betterment of their race and their nation.

Henceforth, let us do everything within our power to advance the standard of true womanhood. May we be willing for woman to work hand in hand with man for the cause of humanity, that we may witness in the future a more glorious age than has ever yet been known.

—*Lizzie Bradshaw* '03.

SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES.

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Shakespeare is the great seer of nature. His poetry is inspiration. He seems almost unconsciously to himself, to have solved the great problems of life, to have penetrated the most profound secrets of nature, and placed them, with his consummate art, as an open book before us. The characters of other poets bear a constant resemblance, which shows that they receive from one another, are but multipliers of the same image. Each picture, like a mock rainbow, is but the reflection of a reflection. But every character in Shakespeare is as much an individual as those in life itself.

It is the peculiar excellence of Shakespeare's heroines, that they seem to exist only in their attachments for others. They are pure abstractions of the affections. We think as little of their personal appearance as they do, themselves, for we are let into the secrets of their hearts; which, after all, is the essential thing. We love the good, although we see their faults; and we hate the evil, although we find something to admire in them.

Shakespeare's heroines may be divided into three great classes; his ideally wicked woman, his ideal of the neutral or passive woman, and his ideal of all that is good and noble. Yet, all these blend together, under his master hand, to form an inspiring portrait, the very semblance of life itself. Watch the skillful artist, as through twenty long years of labor, he paints, with bold, yet decisive strokes, his ideal of woman-hood. First he draws the outline of determination, truth, and intellect. Then from time to time, he adds the finer touches of enthusiasm and energy, modesty, purity and love.

Among his wicked heroines, there is a very great difference, but almost all are ruled by ambition of some

sort. In *Lady Macbeth*, we have ambition for her husband; in *Cleopatra*, the ambition of beauty, the desire for pleasure and flattery, and in *Goneril* and *Regan*, selfish ambition, the desire to gain all they can, by any means they can.

In *Lady Macbeth*, the love for her husband causes an overpowering ambition for him, and a complete annihilation of her own interests. In very few places of the play, does she speak of herself, and if she does, it is to help her husband gain his ends. But, although we see her good traits, and are really fascinated by her, we cannot like her; for there is a horribleness in her crime that nothing can eliminate. She is a great, bad woman, who holds us in her power, whom we dislike, yet fear most of all.

In *Lady Macbeth*, we have evil from ambition for others, but in *Goneril* and *Regan*, we see selfish ambition personified. We see their character in the very first of *King Lear*, where it breaks out in their answer to their sister *Cordelia*, who desires them to treat their father well. They answer haughtily, "Prescribe not to us our duties," their hatred of advice being in proportion to their determination to do wrong. *Goneril* is the stronger of the two. She is one of the most wicked women that Shakespeare has created, full of the vilest intrigue, but grand in her determined energy, in carrying out her plans, even against her own father. *Regan*, her sister, is the shadow in the background, throwing out the main figure into bold relief.

These three characters, although very wicked, still, as Shakespeare meant to show, have much good in them, and he gives them, with his great knowledge of the fit and proper, energy, determination and ambition, which must be in any one who means to win in the battle of life. He shows that if these forces are turned in the right channel, they will accomplish much good; but if in the wrong, their evil cannot be measured.

Ophelia is Shakespeare's passive woman; yet despite her apparent weakness, there is that in her which makes us pity—and love. The central idea in her character is her perfect simplicity, her truth, instinctive reason, and obedience to her father. In the delineating of Ophelia's character, Shakespeare is shown under an aspect, peculiar, and well worth noting. His genius here appears almost angelic in its steps and tones of purity, reverence, and human heartedness. He gives just enough to start our tender sympathies, barely hints at the nature of the disease, then draws the veil of silence over it like some protecting spirit of humanity sent to guard its sacredst possessions from unholy eyes and irreverent hands.

Ophelia, notwithstanding her weakness, adds a tender charm to the picture of his ideal, for, although she cannot have strength, she has purity, and modesty, those two traits most valued in a woman.

Juliet gives us purity of heart, and the glow of imagination, sweetness, dignity of manner, and passionate violence of love, in one ideal picture. She is as frank as she is modest, for she has no thought which she wishes to conceal. Her mind rests in conscious innocence on the strength of its affection. Juliet seems to be a favorite of Shakespeare, for he indues her with many characteristics of his ideal. We see her picture rise before our view; she has the passionate southern temperament, is quick to resent, quick to forgive, pure and modest, and almost divine in her warmth of imagination and tenderness of heart.

Shakespeare's last great type, is the intellectual woman. Portia, Beatrice, Isabel and Rosalind may be placed in this class. In Portia, the beautiful heiress of Belmont, we find intellect kindled into romance by a poetic imagination; in Beatrice, intellect animated by spirit; in Isabel, it is intellect softened by sensibility. The wit which is

lavished on each is profound, pointed, sparkling or playful, but always feminine. Like spirits distilled from flowers, it always reminds one of its origin.

Among these four characters, it is hard to say which is the most perfect. But if we consider them as women, Portia takes a high stand. She is indued with her own share of those delightful qualities which Shakespeare gives his noble women. But besides these, she possesses traits which belong to her alone; her high mental power, her enthusiasm of temperament, her decision of purpose, and her buoyancy of spirit, all fit her to stand in the high place which she certainly possesses among Shakespeare's women.

It is with such colors as these that the mighty artist paints his master-piece, this sublime and inspiring picture, his ideal of woman-hood in all its beauty, strength, and life. She is ambitious, that those she loves may do well, firm of purpose; full of filial love and obedience; impulsive; and with an intellect which makes her a fit helpmeet for man. She is all this, enrobed in a mantle of purity and simplicity which ennobles and sanctifies her. "Spirit of woman-hood, that dost adorn with thine own hues all thou dost shine upon of human thought or form—give us of thyself that we may add grace and truth to all man-kind."

*Maria E. Bristow '03.*



## "CHAUCER AND ENGLISH LITERATURE."

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"Thro the ages one unceasing purpose runs  
And the thoughts of men are widened  
With the process of the suns."

The blow that struck down king Harold and his brave thanes silenced for nearly a century the voice of English literature. The court, the nobility and the clergy spoke the language of the conquerors while the English and the English language were crowded out and despised.

But not all that was great and good in the Anglo-Saxon race was utterly crushed by the Normans but was only slumbering, quietly maturing like flower plants under the snow, and, as buds burst forth after the long night of winter has passed, so, after a few generations of dense ignorance the English speaking race began to reassert itself "resuming its interrupted lesson and its broken song."

Chaucer was the first of the great poets to break the silence. Prior to Chaucer, but of inferior ability, was William Langland whose "Vision of Piers Ploughman" gave impetus to the rising Literature of the time. But it was Chaucer, whose studious venerable aspect expressed the calm, easy, sweetness of his soul and whose superiority in education and rank enabled him to express his thoughts in a purer dialect, that formed the important factor in establishing English as a classical language.

Langland, in his writings, spoke to the poor and down-trodden classes, his poems quivering with sympathy for the weary lot of the English peasant, while Chaucer's poems partook of the genial, merry atmosphere in which he moved and courted. He was admired by kings and nobles and loved by all. His return to the world for its favors was a treasure in verse excelled by none.

Chaucer's chief characteristic in writing was his strong imagination of real life, writing things as they are not as they seem nor as one desires to see them, as Shakespeare

did. He was also one of the most purely original of poets; original not in the sense that he thought and said what no one else has ever thought and said and what no one can ever think and say again but because he was always natural and set the world before us as it honestly appeared to Geoffrey Chaucer and not a world as it seemed proper that it ought to appear to other people.

Among others of his many noteworthy characteristics are his purity of styles and his acute knowledge of English character, knowing well the subjects which he treated and following close after nature he brought himself into close contact with his characters and became a kind of necessary confidant of each. Then his genius was historical rather than dramatical.

Chaucer's first writings were "The Canterbury Tales," and with them begins the modern period of English Literature.

These Tales are descriptive of a company of Pilgrims going to Canterbury. They assemble at an Inn and agree that, for their common amusement, each of them shall tell at least one Tale in going to Canterbury and another in coming back, and that he who shall tell the best Tales shall be treated by the rest with a supper on their return to the same Inn.

Thus Chaucer introduced to us by means of his Pilgrims the various characters to be found during that age in the several departments of middle life; the highest and lowest being necessarily excluded. He describes the journey to Canterbury also, as well as relates the Tales, thus bringing us into intimate relationship with the manners, thoughts and customs of the times.

The "Tales" besides being nicely adapted to the characters of their respective relaters were intended to be connected by suitable introductions and interspersed with episodes, the greater part of which were to have been in verse. Who would not admire the vigor of that genius

which would undertake a task so vast that it would be difficult even in this advanced age?

Shall we not lament rather than be surprised that it has been left imperfect?

A later poem of Chaucer's is the "Legend of Good Women." The plan which he sketched for this story comprises the legends of twenty queens and he conceives the separate heroines as martyrs of love. He opens the series with Cleopatra, the queen who would not survive her Anthony's fall. The last was to be the history of another queen, the incomparable Alcestis, who outshone all others in noble womanhood and true fidelity and in whose likeness he thought of celebrating England's youthful queen, who was his own high patroness.

This rather extensive plan however was only about half completed. The history of only ten women in nine legends having been transmitted; and weighty reasons, supported by positive documents, justify us in the assumption that Chaucer prosecuted the work no further.

But there were yet more important claims on the admiration and gratitude of the men of the fourteenth century. Chaucer was not only their restorer of learning, their great poet and teacher, their painter and historian in the highest sense of the words but he was also their great religious reformer. He made them despise and abhor wrong, fraud and vice even though it were to be found in the highest place and mixed up with the most potent of Institutions, without at the same time lessening their love and reverence for all that was noble and holy that these same institutions might contain. To say that Chaucer was a great religious Reformer in an age when the church had so mighty an influence in temporal as well as spiritual matters is to say that he was also a great political and social reformer; one who, by his own strong personality and high minded purity, could impress on all classes of men that truth, virtue, manliness, gentleness and love

were the only qualities worthy of respect; high birth, fortune and success being worthless in comparison.

Chaucer alone was to England nearly all that Boccaccio and Troissart, Petrarch and Dante were to Italy and the neighboring countries about the same period.

Let us next consider how the case stands between Chaucer and us. Laying aside matters of a merely historical interest, what do we find he has done for us and posterity? We may answer with pardonable exaggeration—everything.

He founded alike our language and our literature, each act being indispensable to the other. From the medley of Saxon and Norman French which existed when Chaucer began to write, he has selected whatever his profound learning and perfect poetical taste taught him were best fitted for his purpose, thus by his writings defined once and for all what had previously been in a state of uncertainty.

Chaucer found his country without literature; he left it rich in the possession of works that still rival the productions of the greatest of human geniuses, thus gaining for himself the richly deserved title of "Father of English Literature" and founding a language of which it is said "If ever any one tongue shall become the one common familiar property of the world it would be this."

Chaucer died on the 25th of October, 1400. That which life only gave to him in part posterity has given him wholly. His grave inaugurated the Poet's corner in Westminster Abbey and of that long line of poets he still appears to the present generation one of the very greatest.

*Edna M. Hill '05.*

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The Business Managers request us to inform the subscribers of the COLLEGIAN that their subscriptions are past due and they are very anxious to close up the books as only one more copy will be issued. If you have not yet settled your account please do so before the commencement number is issued. Do not let the small amount of one dollar escape your memory and especially if it is for your college paper. Attend to this matter now while you think of it.

### A Great Need.

THE great problem before us is to get a good ten months' school in every town, village and rural community, to comfortably house these schools in permanent buildings properly

equipped, and to put in all of them efficient teachers, scholarly; cultured, well trained and mature in life and character. In every school there must be a small collection of books suitable for the children's reading and the courses of study must be so broadened as to bring them into harmony with the best schools in all the most progressive countries of the world. This need has been seen and steps have already been taken toward the solution of the problem. The important thing now is that every citizen of the state see the greatness of the need and lend his means and influence to the movement. Then there need be no fear for the future of The Old North State for her higher institutions are dependent upon the lower, and in them will be found a never ending supply.

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**College  
Spirit.**

THROUGHOUT the school year there has been much college spirit manifested by the students. Not as much, it is true, as might have been and ought to have been but still enough to show that the students as a whole have had the interests of the college at heart. Additional apparatus for the gymnasium has been procured largely through the efforts of the students alone. The foot-ball and base-ball teams have received encouragement and support from the entire student body and in many other ways the students have shown their love and loyalty to the college.

The time will soon come when we shall separate. As we go hence let us still carry this college spirit with us. Let us always have a good word to say for Guilford. Let us do all in our power to get our friends and acquaintances to come back with us next Fall. If any of us do not return let us still be interested in everything that concerns Guilford and let us aid in her advancement by every means open to us. Wherever we may go, whatever we may do or be let us ever keep alive our college spirit and, realizing the debt we owe her, cherish forever the very name, Guilford.

### The Music Recital.

ON Saturday night, April 19th, a large crowd witnessed the music recital given by Mrs. Albright and her pupils. It was in every way a success and much credit is due Mrs. Albright and her pupils, who took part, for making it the most enjoyable musical entertainment we have had at Guilford in a long time. The following was rendered:

Schumann—"Gypsy Life" . . . . .	Chorus
Bohm—"The Mountain Stream" . . . . .	Lela Thompson
DeKoven—"The Naughty Little Clock" . . . . .	{ Clara Boren
Alcott—"Lullaby" . . . . .	
DeKoven—"Hunting Song" (from "Robin Hood") . . . . .	Glee Club
Tryon—"Caprice Celesti" . . . . .	Carrie Peacock
Wilson—"Carmina" . . . . .	{ Edith Moore
Thomas—"Japanese Love Song" . . . . .	
Bartlett—"O, My Love" . . . . .	{ Glee Club
"The Drummer Boy" . . . . .	
Borowski—"La Coquette" . . . . .	Genevieve Tate
D'Hardelot—"A Bunch of Violets" . . . . .	{ Lela Thompson
Rorckel—"See Stoops to Conquer" . . . . .	
Pinsuti—"Spring Song" . . . . .	Chorus

### Southern Student Conference.

THE ninth annual Southern Student Conference of Young Men's Christian Association will be held at Asheville School, near Asheville, North Carolina, from June 14 to 22 inclusive. It is to be conducted under the auspices of the Student Department of the International committee and are an important agency in promoting its work. These conferences of the Y. M. C. A. which are held each year during the summer vacation constite one of the most influential means of promoting earnest Christian living and active organized Christian work among the students of our Southern Colleges. The unsurpassed attractiveness of the location, and the strong programme assure a large and representative attendance of delegates this year.

## THE CLOSING EXERCISES OF GUILFORD GRADED SCHOOL.

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On the 12th of April occurred the first commencement of the first rural graded school in North Carolina. It was a pleasure to the college authorities to open for the children of the community the elegant auditorium of Memorial Hall. Without such a spacious room, the large company could not have obtained standing room.

The day was beautiful and the whole community, being interested in their children, came out to enjoy the occasion. The exercises were begun at 10 o'clock with a very impressive Bible reading and prayer by Rev. J. E. Woosley. Then followed speeches and dialogues and plays and songs for an hour or more. At the noon recess, an abundant picnic dinner was served which contributed to the social and convivial features of the day.

At 2 o'clock, the people assembled and before the address of Dr. McIver was entered upon, the report of the school was read by L. L. Hobbs, the chairman of the graded school board. This showed an enrollment of one hundred even, with a very high average attendance.

The course of study embraced six grades; Mrs. L. S. Smith having charge of the first and second, Miss M. B. Roberts of the third and fourth, and the principal, C. O. Meredith, of the fifth and sixth. The school was operated six months. One hundred dollars was received from the Peabody fund, one hundred from the Miles White Beneficial Society of Baltimore, the other resources being received from the county and the local tax. A small house had been built, and another leased and repaired. One of the Guilford County libraries had been obtained, and a considerable outlay made for desks and other improvements.

Mr. Meredith introduced Dr. McIver, who made one of



the most stirring addresses on education that has ever been made in Guilford County. He entertained, instructed and edified the large audience; and every one felt that it paid many times over to leave their daily business and listen to the claims of our children for a chance to make the most out of life.

Dr. McIver closed by offering on behalf of the committee in charge of the fund raised in Greensboro on the 4th of April to aid rural schools in building houses, one dollar for every two dollars raised by local effort. This opportunity was not to be lost. Professor C. O. Meredith made a plea for a better house, and closed by offering to pay twenty-five dollars for this purpose.

With that beginning enthusiasm was aroused, and for half an hour subscriptions and speeches, or rather speeches and subscriptions, were made in rapid succession, and the sum of \$833.00 was reached, every one manifesting a warm interest; and the neighborhood stood a unit for the school. There is good reason to believe a two-thousand dollar house will be built before the opening of the school in the autumn.

A committee was appointed to solicit further subscriptions, and a time fixed for a meeting of the voters in the the community; and thus ended a great day for the Guilford Graded School.

## AMONG OURSELVES.

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### Clay-Philagorean Reception.

On the night of April 25, the members of the Philagorean Society donned their colors and took a peep into the beautiful hall of the Clays.

President Patterson called the house to order and Secretary F. Cameron read the following program:

SONG—Clay Quartette.

DECLAMATION—Wiley Pritchett.

DEBATE—Resolved, "That the United States should not retain permanent control over the Philippines," Affirmative C. E. Leak, J. P. Paisley, Negative H. P. Leak, W. M. Hobbs.

ORATION—Worth Ross.

FAREWELL POEM—Dudley Withers.

The debate proved especially interesting. After much deliberation the judges, Misses Cox, Worth and Trueblood, decided in favor of the affirmative.

Delicious refreshments, consisting of cream, cake and fruits, were served. The souvenir for the occasion was a dainty little hand-painted card with a combination of Philagorean and Clay colors, on the back of which was a jumbled-letter contest. In this contest Misses Lowe and Boren were the fortunate ones.

The evening was one of the most enjoyable of the season, and all expressed their sincere appreciation for the royal entertainment and cordiality of the Clays.

### '04-'03 Reception.

On the evening of April 11, the spirit of merry-making again visited old Guilford College. On this occasion the Sophomores entertained the Juniors.

West Hall never looked more beautiful than on this night, decorated in the white and blue of '03 and the red and black of '04.

A very entertaining program, consisting of music both, vocal and instrumental, a poem by the class poet and a prophecy by the class prophet, was rendered. Dainty refreshments were served.

At ten the party broke up, all having spent a very pleasant evening.

### Sophomore-Freshmen Reception.

There are receptions and receptions, good and better, and under the second class comes the reception given to the Sophomores by the Freshmen on the evening of May 2.

The Sophomores pride themselves on being judges of good things—of

very good things, in fact—and voted the reception just in their line of judgement.

West Hall was tastily decorated in class colors; the several musical numbers were deservedly applauded, while Miss Hill's prophecy was strikingly original and well written. The refreshments, too, were dainty and delicious, while the spirit of good fellowship between the two classes added all that was lacking to make the reception an ideal one and the evening a most pleasant one in the memory of the Sophomores.

### **Salem Boys' School against Second Team.**

The base-ball team of Salem Boys' School, Winston-Salem came out and crossed bats with the second team on the home diamond, April 26. The game was lost for Guilford in the first inning when several costly errors were made and four of Salem's men were let in home. The final score stood 5-1. The game was uninteresting from the beginning but the boys hope to do better when they meet in Winston.

### **Y. M. C. A.**

Mr. E. G. Wilson, College Secretary for the Carolinas, paid the College a visit on May 1. While here he gave the Y. M. C. A. a very interesting account of the Toronto Student Volunteer Convention.

Decidly one of the rarest treats our community has enjoyed this year was the lecture by Dr. Sikes, of Wake Forest College, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Dr. Sikes spoke on the opportunities for doing good in connection with teaching as a life-work. He did not fail to interest all his hearers.

## BASE-BALL.

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### Guilford 7, Trinity 3.

True to the schedule on Monday, April 28th, we met the Trinity College team in Cone Park, Greensboro. The odds were heavily in favor of Trinity who had won a number of successive victories. Time and again had Bradsher twirled the ball with such success as to not allow a hit. Guilford was one of the witnesses of this only a few days before when the score stood 13 to 0. Every college in the association had felt the conquering arm of the Methodist pitcher. One more victory and the championship would be theirs. This would be an easy one if the signs all came true. Despite the injuries of some of Guilford's players, and the odds, which Trinity had, the Guilford rooters true to the crimson and gray determined if defeat came they would be there to cheer and if victorious (?).

The game was called at 3:45. Trinity took the fields with Bradsher in the box. With much dignity he tossed the ball at the home plate, but it was a walk for Cameron. This was repeated time and again until four men were scored by Guilford in the first inning Trinity now faced L. Cameron who had struck out eleven of their men in the previous game. They struck but missed. Cameron was at his best, so was catcher Ragan. For nearly five innings they sought the home plate but in vain. They made their first run in the sixth inning followed by two more in the eighth. Guilford added three more to her credit before the close of the eighth making the final score Trinity 3 Guilford 7.

The game on the part of Trinity was fairly good. Bradsher pitched a splendid game, but Guilford hit him. Some errors were made that cost Trinity a run or two but the game was clearly the Quakers throughout.

Much credit is due the Guilford battery Cameron and Ragan and also Lindsay and Landreth for their hitting. The field work was also good.

## PERSONALS.

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✓ Ida E. Millis has completed her school at Red Oak, N. C., and is again attending school at Guilford College.

✓ John Marsh is employed by the Southern Express Company at Greensboro, N. C.

✓ B. Lundy Osborne, a former student of Guilford College, and Julia Hartshorne were recently married and are now making their home at Highfalls, N. C.

Eula Dixon, of Snow Camp, N. C., visited Guilford on the 13th of April.

✓ Mary Bright Roberts '96 who was a teacher in the graded school at this place the past winter is now at her home at Carbondon, N. C.

✓ Annie F. Petty '04 recently paid a short visit to the College.

✓ Ella Miller was a guest at Guilford College not long ago.

✓ Hattie Mendenhall, a former student of Guilford, daughter of Jabez and May Mendenhall, died at her home in Greensboro on the 25th of April. The funeral took place at the home of the deceased and the remains were interred in the Guilford cemetery on the 27th. The COLLEGIAN extends sympathy to the bereaved parents and friends.

Leslie Cartland and Lily White were married on the 30th of April at the home of the bride's parents at Belvidere, N. C. The COLLEGIAN extends congratulations and best wishes for the future.

✓ Edwin M. Wilson '92 is teaching in Haverford Grammar School.

✓ Annie Wiley is in Philadelphia studying to be a trained nurse.

Mrs. Hayes, of Randleman, visited her son, Pearly, recently.

Miss Osborne chaperoned a party of the girls to the Guilford Battle Ground recently, where the day was very enjoyably spent.

The Kids went to Greensboro on Saturday, April 26, to play ball. The Greensboro team proved their superiority in the national sport for the game resulted in 15-7 in favor of Greensboro.

✓ Miss Iro Trueblood visited Miss Clara Boren at Pomona recently.

Among the visitors at Guilford for Mrs. Albright's music recital were Mr. J. H. Tate and Miss Genevieve White, of High Point, and Miss Alderman, Mr. C. F. Alderman, and Dr. J. S. Betts, of Greensboro.

Painters are at work renovating Founders', King and Memorial Halls. Already the campus presents a beautiful picture and by commencement it will be one of the most beautiful spots imaginable.

Mrs. G. W. White, Miss Trueblood and Worth Ross took in the Charleston Exposition during North Carolina week.

The astronomy class enjoyed "an evening with the stars" at the home of Prof. and Mrs. White recently.

On May 3, Miss Osborne entertained at tea a party of seniors from the State Normal and Industrial College, Greensboro. Guilford's senior class was also present.

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## DIRECTORY.

### PHILAGOREAN SOCIETY.

*President*—Ira C. Trueblood.  
*Secretary*—Pearl Chamness.

### HENRY CLAY SOCIETY.

*President*—L. C. Patterson.  
*Secretary*—F. A. Cameron.

### WEBSTERIAN SOCIETY.

*President*—L. L. White.  
*Secretary*—F. B. Hendricks.

### FOOTBALL TEAM.

*Captain*—H. P. Leak.  
*Manager*—L. L. White.

### Y. M. C. A.

*President*—C. M. Short.  
*Secretary*—R. P. Dicks.

### Y. W. C. T. U.

*President*—Clara I. Cox.  
*Secretary*—Delia Raiford.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

*President*—Clara I. Cox.  
*Secretary*—Lucy Hardin.

### BASEBALL TEAM.

*Captain*—C. M. Short.  
*Manager*—H. P. Leak.

# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

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No. 7.

## THE MOTHER'S HAND.

[To the Students of Guilford College by an old student.]

There is no instrument so efficient in producing the highest polish on wood or glass as to be compared with the human hand.

Lenses, after every other appliance has exhausted its utility, receive their finishing polish from the hand.

In the family the mother's hand is the great polisher. It keeps little faces and hands clean; it keeps little dresses and knickerbockers clean, it closes holes over knees and toes; it fills hungry mouths with wholesome and palatable food; it tucks in the sleeping children at night and keeps out the cold; it soothes weary limbs to rest, and presses aching heads greatly till they forget to ache; it binds up cut and burned and bruised fingers; it holds the cooling draught to fevered lips; it gently closes the eyes that look upon the sun no more.

In a figure, the mother's hand polishes the minds and character of her children. Her fingers point out the letters on the blocks, in the primer, the page in history, the noble ideal to be attained, the far-off goal to be reached, the rocks to be shunned, the maelstroms to be avoided.

Said an old lady, "My mother influences me more now than ever as to my consciousness of her influence. As I go back and back over my life, all my remembrances of her in my child hood, girl hood, woman hood, and mature life, what she was comes out clearer and more

clear, and I find myself growing into her likeness and image. I remember what she told me of her mother and her household ways and as I go about my house attending to this thing and that thing, I say to myself, "Thus did my mother, thus did my grandmother, thus must have done her mother, and the couplet sings itself through my head.

"We are traveling home to God  
In the way our mothers trod."

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### THE OUTLOOK OF GUILFORD COLLEGE.

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[Address of President Hobbs before the Alumni Association.]

It would be easy to paint in golden colors what we hope for the future of our beloved institution, to set forth in glowing words what Guilford ought to be in order to fill the place in the society of friends and in our state that seems rightly to belong to her on account of her past history, and the present educational needs in our beloved country. Doubtless what she has been and still is may serve as an index of what she is to become. But, if possible, or so far as possible, it is expected in my remarks to forecast the future of Guilford by what we know of her present condition and needs, coupled with the educational awakenihg in the South, and as further modified by the disposition of friends of the college both at home and abroad.

There are, therefore, three factors in this problem either one of which may, in a large measure, determine what the future work here is to be: These are

(1) What the college is in essence—that is, in equipment and purpose.

(2) What will be the effect on our work of the awakening of the spirit of public education—both in



the elementary and in the higher public schools and colleges.

(3) The Quaker ideal of a college, and the determination on the part of friends and old students both in North Carolina and in other American Yearly Meetings to see that Guilford shall not lack in anything necessary to make a college strong and useful in this southern country; which, while poor in educational resources, is rich in children of good natural endowment, in whose veins is found, genuine Anglo-Saxon blood.

(1) Guilford is more in equipment, including location—such as buildings and grounds so inviting and invigorating and restful—than is believed by very many people in the state. This is largely due, I think, to our retired situation, and to the fact that we have been so absorbed with the work that we are trying to do that it has seemed to many of the workers a loss and waste of precious time to take our stand on the corners of the streets and blow a horn, and proclaim to the world that we are “the only people and that wisdom will die with us.” As to location, we have a fine outlook for an increase in the demands that will be made upon us in the near future. No city in the state is at this time making so rapid strides forward as Greensboro. We are almost a part of Greensboro; and it will not be long, I hope, before the electric car will be heard at our doors, and the thoughtful people of the city will be glad to place their children, both boys and girls, in an institution that for purity of social life, for soundness of literary instruction, and for wholesome religious activity is not surpassed in any part of our great country.

(2) What will be the effect on Guilford of the increased interest in public education, especially of the great claims likely to come from the state colleges? I do not think that we who live in the South are ready to leave to the state all the education we think it necessary

for our people to have to make them fit to carry forward the work of life as demanded by the state and by the church. There are interests which lie on the very hearts of parent in their thoughts concerning the training of their children; and these interests are clustered around what is often expressed by the term "moral and religious tone"—meaning that atmosphere of purity which is possible only where men and women feel a profound religious responsibility for the eternal welfare of the children of men, and show this interest by a consecrated life lived under and by the power which God gives to those who ask Him. This sort of life is at the basis, forms a part the basis of all stability in the affairs of men and governments, feeds the very centers of life, and is the source to which all good men in the past have looked for permanence, and from which the patriot now expects salvation for his country when the clouds of anarchy are lowering about our heads.

The Gospel of Jesus Christ contains the remedy—is the remedy — for the salvation of individuals and nations. Character is above knowledge.

I sincerely hope and believe that the increased demand now arising for public schools will stimulate Guilford's friends to see to it that her needs are supplied; that her material equipment shall be among the very best to be found anywhere; that these groves shall be protected and beautiful; that these buildings shall be supplied with all necessary and up-to-date school appliances for the most effective instruction of men and women; and that the teaching force shall become so strong by strengthening to its highest degree, every department of instruction, that the work done here shall be as thorough and as extensive as it can be made by the liberality of patriots, God-fearing men and women who have faith in God and faith in his servants, who do their

work touched by a sense of the eternal value of an immortal soul, and in that fear which is Heaven-born.

This brings us to the third topic—The Quaker ideal of a college, and our prospective endowment.

The friends believe in freedom. They have in the past given their lives for freedom of worship, freedom of conscience on the subjects of war and oaths, and have from the very nature of their belief in individual responsibility taken a leading position in all matters pertaining to education. They have educated their daughters as guardedly and generally as thoroughly as their sons. They have been pioneers in co-education. They have believed that money expended in the equipment of schools and colleges is an investment the income from which will appear in the future prosperity of the church and state; that a college should exist for the good it can do, and should have the necessary means to build and equip halls in which students may be instructed in science and literature and history and art and religion and, as George Fox said, "in all things useful in creation:" That libraries and laboratories are necessary; that men and women with large powers and accurate and extensive knowledge with broad sympathies and genuine love of humanity and a faith "reaching unto that which is within the veil" are necessary to form a center of learning and aspiration and religious power, in the presence and under the guidance of which young people may be so educated and trained as to become strong in mind, body and character and thus prepared to do the work of men and women in all matters which pertain to the welfare of humanity.

The work of such an institution is expensive. Anything of value costs. Higher or collegiate training is very much more expensive than primary or secondary education. It requires good ability, and a long time of expensive preparation, and a natural aptitude to fit men

and women to become skillful and competent instructors of the higher branches of learning. Libraries and laboratories, and proper living and sanitation cost much money; but none of them nor all of them do God-fearing men and women believe to be precious to be used in the education of our boys and girls.

It is for such equipments on these grounds and in these buildings, in this climate, in this land rich in children, that the appeal is now being made for the endowment of Guilford College; and I think it will come. We cannot afford not to present this question to our friends, to the Old Students' Association, to friends in the North and West and in the South, to those who love the Old North State, and who desire to see this beautiful Southern country rise and shake herself and come forth and take her place in the great American Republic.

The outlook of the college hinges on this movement. I believe the friends of the institution are beginning to see and feel this, and that in our supreme effort they will rally to the support of the cause which is thus appealing to us all.

On account of the definite concern which came before the trustees a year ago when it was proposed to raise a hundred thousand dollars, at least one fourth of that amount has been pledged, and my recent visit to Baltimore and Philadelphia was a source of encouragement to press this subject before the minds of our Friends. It is worthy of support; and by a continued effort made in faith and sustained by the prayers of the church, I feel confident that our appeal will be felt and responded to in a way to justify our good hopes in the future prosperity and success of this institution.

OUR ALUMNI.

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A SHORT BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF GUILFORD'S FIRST  
TWO CLASSES.

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CLASS OF 1889.

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## ROBT. H. CRONK.

On leaving Guilford College in '89 R. H. Cronk returned to his home at Pickering, Ontario. Part of the following two years he spent in the south, Tenn. principally. No suitable business opening presenting itself he returned to Canada and took a course in Mathematics and Science at the Lindsay College Ontario. He then taught two years at Oakwood Seminary, Union Springs, N. Y. He then married Marion W. Darden in July 1894, and began the management of a farm at Pickering Ontario where he still resides. He has a family of four children.

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## EDWARD B. MOORE.

After leaving Guilford in '89 he entered the Post-office at Goldsboro, N. C. In the spring of '90 he resigned and went to Broxton, Ga., and taught for five months. During the winter of '90 he entered the mercantile business conducting a general supply store also running a farm at the same time. After four years he sold out his business and engaged in milling and ginning. At the end of six months he sold out and devoted his time to the farm. On January 13th 1891, he married Maggie Lott, of Broxton, Ga. In 1897 he moved to his old home near Goldsboro, N. C., and engaged in dairying and truck farming until October '99, when he again moved to Georgia on account of his wife's health. Here he went into the lumber business. Mr. Moore is an active Sunday School worker and has served as

President of his county Sunday School Association and also as President of the 27th District Association of Ga., embracing five counties. He has five children, two boys and three girls. At present he is prospering in the lumber business owning a mill and several thousand acres of fine timber.

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CROMWELL ROOT.

Born in province of Ontario, Canada, removed with parents to N. C., in 1870. Received preparatory education at Fork Church Academy, Davie Co, N. C., and at New Garden Boarding School—graduating from the latter in class of 1887. Entered Guilford College in 1888 and was President of first class graduated from the college (1889). From 1889 to 1891 was Principal of Marlboro Graded School, Bennettsville, S. C. In 1891 was elected Treasurer of Guilford College and also Principal of the Commercial Department of the College. Resigned this position in 1893 to enter upon graduate work in Stanford University, Cal., received master's degree from Leland Stanford Jr., University, 1894. From 1894 to 1899 (except one year owing to ill health) engaged in high school work in Southern California. In 1899 entered University of California as a graduate student in history and economics, latter half of the year was President of University Graduate Club, and also an assistant in the library. May, 1st 1900, was appointed Principal of one of the city schools of Berkeley, Cal. Since 1900 has been Principal of Columbus School Berkeley, Cal., and a student in history in University of California.

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JOS. M. DIXON.

From 1899 to 1891, Superintendent of Snow Camp Woolen Mills, at Snow Camp, N. C. Left N. C., in May, 1891, going to Missoula, Montana. Was ad-

mitted to the bar by the Supreme Court of Montana in December, 1892. From 1893 to 1895 served as Assistant Prosecuting Attorney for the County of Missoula. In the fall of 1894 was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Missoula County. Served until 1897. Was married March 12th, 1896 to Carrie M. Worden. Has two children. Practiced his profession at Missoula continuously since. In 1900 was elected a member of the 7th Montana Legislative Assembly and was the nominee of the Republican caucus for Speaker Pro Tem of the House.

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LOLA S. STANLEY.

Fall of 1889 substitute teacher in Yadkin College. 1890, 1891, Assistant teacher in Nashville Collegiate Institute Nashville, N. C. 1891, 1892, Teacher of Mathematics and Latin in Fair View College, Fair View, N. C. 1892, 1894, Principal of Oak Lawn Academy, Laurinburg, N. C. 1894, 1896, Teacher of sixth grade in Statesville Graded Schools. 1896, 1900, Principal of Aurora High School, Ruth Square, N. C. 1900, 1901, Principal Union High School, Guilford College, N. C. 1901, 1902, Principal Olney Academy, Woodland, N. C.

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FLORENCE G. WORTH.

Florence G. Worth of the class of '89 spent the first years after graduation at home with her parents. In the summer of '93 she went to Chicago to the World's Fair and from there to Western Kansas and Oklahoma visiting relatives for seven months coming home by the southern route, touching in all twenty states. The next year was spent at home near High Point teaching for three months. The winter of '95 and '96 was spent in teaching at Lexington with Ottis Mendenhall, the Christmas vacation being spent in Philadelphia. She

was taking special work in English at Bryn Mawr College '96 and '97 teaching at the same time in the Misses Shipley School, a preparatory to Bryn Mawr. In February '98 she was elected Principal of the High School in Wilmington which she has held continuously since. December '98 she was granted a months vacation to visit the principal resorts on the East Coast of Florida. In the Autumn of 1900 she went to Philadelphia and New York for the purpose of studying high schools and their methods. Her specialty is English and the boys and girls who have entered the University and Normal from Wilmington High School have taken high rank in English.

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#### CLASS OF 1890.

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##### JOHN T. BENBOW.

Mr. Benbow was born and reared in the heart of the famous Yadkin Valley. His father was a prominent and learned physician and his mother a noble Christian woman. With the benefit of a cultured and refined home and the discipline of rural life he was well prepared for active duties. Being endowed with a bright intellect and an active imagination, he was early inspired with a love for his native land and a desire to make himself known and felt in the social and business world and availed himself with avidity of the opportunities of improvement offered him. Mr. Benbow graduated at Guilford College in 1890 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts and won the gold medal in the Henry Clay oratorical contest. He was elected principal of the Union High School at East Bend, N. C., for the term beginning August, 1890, and remained as instructor for three years. In this work he was favored with a large enthusiastic patronage and crowded with



success. He then went to the University of North Carolina where he completed the course in Law in 1894, obtained a license to practice in the fall of the same year and at once opened an office at East Bend. Was elected Mayor of East Bend and for two years gave the town a popular and successful administration. In 1897 he was recognized by Governor Russell with an appointment as trustee of the A. and M. College at Greensboro from the 8th Congressional District.

In 1897 he formed a partnership with Hon. S. E. Hall, now editor of the Union Republican, and opened a law office in Winston-Salem, under the firm name of Benbow and Hall. During the same year he opened an office in Yadkinville, N. C., with F. B. Benbow as a partner under the business title of Beubow and Benbow with a branch office at East Bend. He enjoys a large and lucrative practice in both State and Federal Courts. He makes a specialty of Internal Revenue Law and the settlement of estates. As a lawyer Mr. Benbow is thorough and conscientious and by his ready tact, popular address and skillful management seldom fails when he is entitled to a verdict and often wins when law and facts are against him. Mr. Benbow is yet a young man, aggressive and popular and is destined to will his name high upon the bright pages of history.

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AUGUSTUS W. BLAIR.

1890-1892, Student Haverford College, Pa. 1892-1895, Teacher Sciences at Abington Friends' school, Jenkinton, Pa. 1895-1896, Graduate student Haverford College. 1896-1897, Teacher Sciences and History, Guilford College. 1897-July, Married J. Genevieve Mendenhall, class 1890. 1897-1898, Assistant Chemist, N. C. Experiment Station. 1898, Commencement, Alumni Orator. 1898-1899, State Chemist in charge of the

"Fertilizer Control Division" of the N. C., experiment station. 1899, Date Assistant Chemist Fla. Agricultural College and Experiment station. Degrees Haverford, B. S. and A. M.

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JESSICA J. DICKSON.

Jessica Johnson Dickson after leaving Guilford taught at the Blue Ridge Mission, Va., for a year and also spent a year in missionary work at Malamoris, Mexico. Then going back to Tennessee, her native state, she taught for several years and then married Mr. Dickson, Principal of a school at Kimberlin Heights, Tenn., and has resided there ever since.

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GENEVIEVE MENDENHALL BLAIR.

Genevieve Mendenhall Blair, youngest daughter of Dr. Nerlus and Wilson Mendenhall, was born at New Garden, N. C., Feb. 9th 1866. When she was one year old the family moved to their home "The Oaks" near Deep River. There she spent her childhood receiving most of her instruction from her father and older sisters. At the age of ten she entered New Garden Boarding School and remained a pupil of that institution for several years. She spent one year at Westtown Pa., and then graduated from Guilford College in 1890.

After the death of her mother she kept house for her father at "Arcadia" for a year and then was engaged for a year at the State Normal in Greensboro as Librarian. After this she spent some time in traveling in the North and West. After the death of her father she made her home with her sister Laura M. Davis, and during the lengthy illness of the latter took charge of the house and children. In 1897 she married A. W. Blair and has since resided first in Raleigh and late in Lake City, Florida. She has a daughter two years old, Mary Mendenhall Blair.

## LEONARD C. VAN NOPPEN.

Leonard Charles Van Noppen was born in Holland, Europe, January 8th, 1868. Emigrated with his parents to Grand Rapids, Mich., when he was six years of age. After a residence there of three years the family moved South and settled near Greensboro, N. C. and later moved to New Garden where he attended New Garden Boarding School in 1881-1882. About 1883 the family moved to Durham, N. C., where his parents died in 1887 and 1888. In the fall of 1888 he returned to Guilford College and graduated in 1890 with the degree of A. B. In 1892 he graduated at the University of N. C. He then went to Haverford College, Pa., and took an A. M. degree in 1893. In the fall of 1893 he returned to the University of N. C., studied law, and was licensed to practice in the spring of 1894. Although licensed, he never practiced and during the summer of 1894 he did some journalistic work in New York City. The next fall he sailed for Amsterdam and The Hague, Holland, to make a study of Dutch Literature. He remained there more than two years and returned with translations of Vandel's *Lucifer* and a number of minor poems of Holland. The publication of the *Lucifer* by the Continental Publication Company, of New York in 1897 brought him to the attention of the scholars of both Europe and America resulting in his being invited to deliver four courses of lectures at Columbia University on his chosen work, "Dutch Literature," and two courses in the Lowell Institute Course in Boston. These lectures have been given successfully for the past four years, six lectures constituting a course. In the meantime he has made two more trips to Holland for study and has in press some further translations from the Dutch as well as some original work which will soon appear.

The field Mr. Van Noppen has essayed is an un-

explored one by the American scholar and it is therefore the more difficult, since his audiences have to be educated to the fact that there is a Dutch Literature. His present home is in New York City.

---

DAVID WHITE.

After graduation was in Greensboro postoffice for a while and then entered the Internal Revenue service in Reidsville, N. C. After three years at this business he became a member of the faculty of Guilford for a year and then held a position in Philadelphia. In August 1896 he came to Greensboro and began work in the office of the Cone Export and Commission Co. In March 1897 he entered the Real Estate and Insurance business with Whorton and McAlister and has been with the company ever since. The firm has now developed into the Southern Loan and Trust Co., of which Mr. White was elected secretary in 1899 and still holds that position.

## COMMENCEMENT DAY EXERCISES.

MAY 28th, 10 A. M.

## PROGRAM.

## I. DEVOTION.

II. CHORUS—The Lullaby of Life . . . . . *Leslie*

## III. ORATIONS.

## 1. Huguenot Influences in the American Colonies.

CLARA IONE COX.

## 2. The Unifying Forces of Nature.

CHARLES W. DAVIS.

## 3. Education and Southern Progress.

W. CHASE IDOL.

A Cluster of Roses . . . . . *Vincent*

EDITH M. MOORE.

## 4. The New Home of American Industries.

C. ELMER LEAK.

## 5. The Twentieth Century Leader.

A. HOMER RAGAN.

## IV. CONFERRING DEGREES AND ANNOUNCING SCHOLARSHIPS.

V. When Day Fades . . . . . *Parks*

GLEE CLUB.

## VI. BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS.

DR. M. G. BRUMBAUGH,

University of Pennsylvania.

## PICNIC DINNER AT A TENT ON THE LAWN FOR OLD STUDENTS AND

THEIR FRIENDS,

May 28th, 12 M.

OLD STUDENTS' REUNION,

May 28th, P. M.

Addresses by W. A. BLAIR, of Winston; B. G. WORTH, of Wil-  
 mington; CHARLES L. VAN NIPPEN, of Greensboro,  
 and others,

ALUMNI RECEPTION,

May 28th, 9 P. M.

The day was an ideal one for commencement and consequently a large crowd was present. All the available space in the auditorium was taken up. The devotional exercises were conducted by James R. Jones, after which the chorus "The Lullaby of Life" was

rendered. Then followed three of the orations on the program: "Huguenot Influences in the American Colonies," by Clara Ione Cox; "The New Home of American Industries," by C. Elmer Leak and "Education and Southern Progress," by W. Chase Idol.

President Hobbs conferred the degrees on the graduates and announced the following scholarships and prizes. The scholarship to Bryn Mawr College, carrying with it \$400, was awarded to Clara Ione Cox; the one to Haverford College, carrying \$300, to Chas. W. Davis; the orator's prize of the Websterian Literary Society, to Chas. M. Short; that of the Philagorean Society, to Lela Thompson, and of the Henry Clay Society, to Hugh P. Leak. The medal for greatest improvement in debate in the Websterian Society, to David H. Couch; of the Philagorean Society, to Carrie L. Peacock, and of the Henry Clay Society, to Lyndon C. Patterson. The Rufus P. King prize for the best essay on peace was given to R. Delia Raiford, who wrote on "The Present Outlook for International Peace."

President Hobbs in delivering the degrees said:

"As you now pass out from our immediate care into the various fields of your life work, we express our earnest congratulations and prayerful interest for your success and prosperity in the best and highest sense. The years you have spent here have been full of opportunity, and, I am pleased to say, full of blessing. The opportunities you have wisely and faithfully used, and results are seen in the strength of intellect and in the force of character which your instructors recognize in you on this important occasion.

"I could not express to you and to all your friends assembled here a more striking educational sentiment than is contained in Bacon's aphorism which you have recently studied:

"Human science and human power coincide, because ignorance of a cause deprives us of the effect. For nature is not conquered except by obedience; and what we discover as a cause by contemplation becomes a rule in operation.' Great as is the power of science and marked as are the achievements of human intellect, I am happy in the conviction that you, with myself, duly acknowledge the supremacy of character over mere learning; and that the best

learning, that which is true, rounded and complete, can only be obtained where the claims of our spiritual needs stand foremost in our aspirations and purposes. In fact, without that holiness of purposes and of life which dominated the thoughts and words and actions of the Divine Son of God, whose we are and whom we seek to serve, there would be no stability in the affairs of men and in the governments of the world which alone can give opportunity and encouragement for scientific research and discovery."

The baccalaureate address was made by Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh of the University of Pennsylvania. We regret that we were unable to obtain the entire address for publication. In the words of the Charlotte Observer correspondent to whom we are indebted for the following extracts. "It was one of the best educational addresses that I have ever heard. It was eloquent, forceful and sensible."

Among other things Dr. Brumbaugh said:

"I am very glad to be at this commencement occasion. I got sidetracked at Greensboro yesterday, and met my first North Carolina audience. I was delighted. I started out here with a crowd in a carriage. My oration was too heavy and the wheel broke down, but I didn't spill the oration. It is here yet. When a Dutchman gets anything in his head it stays there, and I am a Dutchman.

"We Pennsylvania Dutchman always feel at home among friends. We remember William Penn. He preached his way in Holland and on the continent. Penn stayed with Furley, a Dutch merchant, who had a fine library. It was in this home of Benj. Furley that Locke planned his constitution for North Carolina and his works on philosophy.

"When Penn came to this country he had as many Germans as Englishmen with him. That is why the Quakers and Pennsylvania Germans go hand in hand.

"Penn was a great man. He had a well-rounded character. He was against bringing black people to this country; if any came he wanted them to be free at the end of ten years.

"It is erroneous to say that we did not have scholarly men in America from the very beginning. The first mayor of Germantown, Pa., wrote a primer for his own children in seven different languages, There is not a mayor in Pennsylvania to-day that can do it as well in one.

"When the islands of the Pacific and Atlantic came into our possession new problems arose. We were in the islands, as the Supreme Court said, with the flag, but not the constitution. We begun

at once, however, to show the people there the benefits and blessings of our own democratic civilization.

"What have we done? America has done the inventive thinking of the world for 100 years. It has made us familiar with what is going on in the whole world. Our civilization has done it. We have electricity and all the rest. We know the world better to-day than our forefathers knew their next door neighbors. Our newspapers give us all the general news. One of them is worth ten thousand of those of any other country. Look at the papers of England and of France!

"So being in touch with the world it was natural that we should develop the islands that fell into our hands.

"In the rush of our industrial life there is an inclination to fit a man for one thing. We should never yield to the tendency of commercialism. Our boys are too easily lured from the colleges and universities for small positions. They should stay in school where they belong and become educated. We must stop this rushing into public life. Teaching prepares for to-morrow. It is short-sighted to turn our boys out for jobs. Hundreds of our boys go into positions when they make five, six and seven dollars a week. They live on about that much the rest of their lives. We should keep our boys in school until they are old enough and strong enough to know how to do what they undertake. It is said that defalcations are growing more numerous because boys are put to work before they know how and have the strength to do. Every boy or girl should know what a dollar is worth by honest toil. Let him or her dig it out of the ground.

"Every poor boy can get an education if he wants it, but he must want it worse than he does other things. If he has the right desire he can win out wherever our flag floats."

Superintendent J. Y. Joyner followed Dr. Brumbaugh and complimented him for his splendid address.

Among other distinguished North Carolinians on the rostrum with the trustees were: Dr. Chas. H. Mebane, of Catawba College; Robert Gray, of Raleigh; Rev. H. Crowell, of High Point and State Superintendent of Public Instruction J. Y. Joyner.



# THE GUILFORD COLLEGIAN.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE  
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MAY—JUNE, 1902.

## ATTENTION!

*The College year has ended and those who have not paid  
their subscriptions will please remit to L. Lee White  
Manager, at Guilford College.*

The trustees have elected Prof. Thomas  
**Prof. Newlin** Newlin, of Wilmington College, Ohio, to  
the chair of English and History for the coming year.  
Prof. Newlin comes to us very highly recommended and  
we congratulate Guilford on having secured such a man  
on her faculty.

We quote the following from the "*Wilmingtonian*:"

"WILMINGTON college has been greatly favored in

having as its Vice President for the past two years Professor Thomas Newlin.

"He has established the department of English and Philosophy in the college and has brought to his work much inspiration to students. His manner of teaching is modeled on the university plan; he gives lectures whenever it is possible and thus supplementing the knowledge of the text with his own interpretation. One of the highest compliments paid to Professor Newlin was by one of his students who said, "He teaches you to think."

"Prof. Newlin has devoted much critical study to the Bible and thus is able to conduct his scripture classes with great profit to the listener.

"He has delivered many sermons and lectures throughout the adjoining counties and has never failed to speak of the college to young people, in this way bringing it before the minds of many.

"It was largely due to Prof. Newlin's energy that the Wilmingtonian was started in its prosperous career last year. The college is justly thankful for all these benefits and wishes Professor Newlin success in his future work."

## **Alumni Address and Reception.**

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On the evening of the 27th a large audience, composed of the Alumni and others, assembled in Memorial Hall to listen to the Alumni address, which was delivered by Walter F. Grabbs of the class of '94. After being introduced by Clement O. Merideth of the class of 1900, the speaker proceeded in his own inimitable style to hold the attention of the audience for about an hour. He emphasized the duty of the Alumni to the world, reminding them what they should keep in touch with current events, and impressing the fact that their obligation to the world is increased because of their superior advantages. After the address, the Alumni held a short business meeting and adjourned to meet at 4:45 on commencement day.

At the appointed time the meeting was called to order by the president Otis E. Mendenhall.

At this meeting the following officers were elected to serve the next year.

President—Otis E. Mendenhall.

Vice-President—

Secretary—Annie F. Petty.

Treasurer—Augustus W. Blair.

Orator—Joseph M. Dixon.

Alternate—Dora Bradshaw Clark.

Matters relating to the organization were considered, including reports of committee's and other routine work. Ways by which the Alumni might increase the attendance at the college, and thus prove their loyalty to their Alma Mater; were discussed with much interest.

When this meeting adjourned all felt that the rest was yet to come and they were not disappointed, as the reception at Fomders' Hall a few hours later proved.

The reception was unusually large, about seventy

being present. All the classes were represented except that of '96. The classes of 1892 and 1900 had the largest representative. There were also several visitors present who added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

On entering the reception room each one was welcomed in a cordial manner by Annie F. Petty and Davie White.

The evening was an occasion of much enjoyment. Refreshments were served and after a speech of welcome to the class of 1902 by Waldo Moody, toasts were proposed by Geo. W. Wilson, Master of ceremonies.

In response to "Our Literary Stars" Otis E. Mendenhall referred to Lucille Armfield, Leonard C. Van Noppen, T. Gilbert Pearson and Sallie N. Stockard.

Sallie Stockard responded to "The Others" in an interesting manner, "Our Bachelors" being proposed, Addison Hodgkin responded, causing much amusement at the expense of some of the bachelors present. The toast "Ellipticals" was proposed with the request that some one volunteer to respond, which Julia White did, in an appropriate manner comparing the circle revolving around two centers to those whose lives might soon be joined to others. A paper addressed to the Alumni was read by president Hobbs, who never ceases to feel an interest in those who go out from midst his care.

At a late hour the company dispersed each feeling that the Alumni reception of 1902 would always remain a pleasant memory.

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### **Philagorean Contest.**

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The second event of the commencement exercises was on Friday evening May 16 when the Philagorean Society gave its annual Oratonical Contest before a crowded house. The stage; beautifully decorated in the yellow and white of the society, formed a setting that was

a true work of art. Clara I. Cox, the president of the society, opened the exercises by welcoming the audience in a few well chosen words, after which the regular program was rendered.

The music, as has ever been the case with Philagoreans, was of the highest order and was universally complimented. The well prepared orations of the young ladies were presented in a manner that revealed the high quality of the societies work and proud that oratory is not confined to a masculine voice and figure. After much difficulty in coming to a decision, the judges awarded the medal to Lela Thompson. The improvement prize for the year was won by Carrie Peacock. Prof. Broadhurst presented the prizes in an able speech.

The program was as follows:

- I. CHORUS—The Crimson Glow of Sunset Fades . . . . . *Root.*
- II. ORATION, . . . . . A Noble Woman's Influence.  
MARIA E. BRISTOW.
- III. ORATION, . . . . . The Strength of a Democracy.  
LIZZIE BABB BRADSHAW,
- IV. ORATION, . . . . . The American Home.  
R. DELIA RAIFORD.
- V. SONG—The Kissing Gate, . . . . . *Cowen.*  
EDITH M. MOORE.
- VI. ORATION, . . . . . The Condition of the Laborer.  
ROSA BALLINGER.
- VII. ORATION, . . . . . The Brotherhood of Man.  
LELA THOMPSON.
- VIII. ORATION, . . . . . Life's Purposes  
EDITH M. MOORE.
- IX. SONG—The Sweetest Hour, . . . . . *Nichol.*  
PHI GLEE CLUB.

#### PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.

PROF. E. D. BROADHURST.

#### JUDGES:

Prof. E. D. Broadhurst,

Miss Mary M. Petty.

Rev. Eli Reece,

#### OFFICERS:

President, . . . . . Clara I. Cox.

Secreary, . . . . . Bessie W. Benbow.

#### MARSHALS:

Iro C. Trueblood, Chief.

Mamie E. Holt,  
Katharine C. Ricks,

Clara E. Boren,  
Edna M. Hill.

## The Websterian Contest.

---

Guilford's commencement exercises on May 10th at 8 P. M. with the Sixteenth annual Oratorical contest of the Websterian Literary Society in which the following was rendered.

### PROGRAM.

#### MUSIC.

- |  |                      |
|--|----------------------|
| I. American and International Politics.  | D. RALPH PARKER      |
| II. Commercialism and the Rise of Japan. | IRVIN T. BLANCHARD   |
| III. True Greatness—Our Present Need.    | W. FALCONER LANDRETH |

#### MUSIC

- |                                       |                 |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------|
| IV. Influence of the Public Educator. | CHAS. M. SHORT  |
| V. The North and the South.           | J. MOTT LINDSAY |
| VI. Control of the Philippines.       | M. HARDIN       |

#### MUSIC.

Presentation of Orator's Prize.

EX-JUDGE WM. P. BYNUM, JR

Presentation of Improvement Medal.

PROF. G. A. GRIMSLEY

### JUDGES.

EX-JUDGE W. P. BYNUM, JR.,

PROF. G. A. GRIMSLEY

MR. W. E. BLAIR, '98

### OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT, . . . . . C. W. DAVIS

SECRETARY, . . . . . G. H. EDWARDS

### MARSHALS.

W. C. IDOL,

J. D. COX

F. B. HENDRICKS,

R. P. DICKS

The weather was all that could be desired and good crowds from Greensboro, High Point and the neighborhood taxed the capacity of the auditorium. We were also favored with the presence of about a hundred representatives of the Adelpian and Cornelian Literary Societies of the State Normal.

The speakers delivered their carefully prepared orations in a manner which did credit to themselves and which held up the high standard of the society. Ex-judge W. P. Bynum Jr., presented the orator's prize, a Webster's unabridged dictionary and stand, to Chas. M. Short of Greensboro, Mr. Bynum's address to the contestants' was forceful and pointed and contained a sweet morsel for all. The improvement medal, won by David H. Couch for improvement in debate, was presented by Prof. G. A. Grimsley in his usual graceful manner with appropriate remarks.

The presence on the stage of the Normal College Orchestra, directed by Prof. Chas. Brockman added a charm that the people of Guilford had heretofore not been so fortunate in securing.

This excellent music combined with the other exercises to make the contest a grand success. Surely it was a crowning day for Websterians.

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### **Henry Clay Oratorical Contest.**

---

Under the favorable circumstances the sixteenth annual oratorical contest of the Henry Clay Literary society was held May 17, 1902.

The audience room of Memorial Hall was uniquely decorated in the society colors. The flutter of ribbons and laces and dainty fabrics of the young women contrasted pleasantly with the conventional black of the society members and their friends, all of whom had assembled in honor of the Henry Clays. To a large audience the following program was rendered.

MUSIC—Selected . . . . . CLAY QUARTETTE

FIRST ORATOR . . . . . HUGH P. LEAK

“The Negro Problem and Its Solution.”

SECOND ORATOR . . . . .	ALVIN BAYER
"Industrial Co-operation in the South."	
THIRD ORATOR . . . . .	E. WORTH ROSS
"The Relation of Education to Crime."	
MUSIC— <i>Hawley</i> . . . . .	MISS EDITH MOORE
"Lady Mine."	
FOURTH ORATOR . . . . .	J. PERCY PAISLEY
"The Future of the Anglo-Saxon Race."	
FIFTH ORATOR . . . . .	JOHN E. MARION
"Future of the Pacific Ocean in Commerce."	
MUSIC— <i>Heindl</i> . . . . .	CLAY QUARTETTE
"While Old Glory Waves."	

When the first speaker had taken his seat every one felt assured of his success. But when the fourth oration was rendered many realized that the judges had a difficult taste before them. However, Mr. Hugh P. Leak was the successful contestant with a very close second in Mr. J. Percy Paisley. The prize was the usual medal, the same being presented by Prof. C. F. Tomlinson an old "Clay" who had won a similiar medal just eleven years before to the day. Tomlinson's easy manner and hearty sympathy for the unsuccessful almost hinted that there was as much glory in defeat as in victory..

Following the presentation of the Orators Medal was the awarding of the Improvement medal to Mr. L. C. Patterson. This medal is won by the new member who has made the most marked improvement in impromptu speaking during the year.

Miss Edith Moore capivated the audience with her song and the Clay Quartette rendered "While Old Glory Waves" in a most pleasing manner.

On the whole this annual of the Henry Clay in every way come up to the usual standard of the societies entertainments and was one of the pleasantest functions of the commencement of 1902.



## Music Recital.

---

The music department, Mrs. Myra Albright director, gave its annual commencement recital Monday evening, May 26th. Everything being considered this was pronounced the most successful of a long line of brilliant musicales. A large appreciative audience and a splendid program crowned the occasion with success and a more enjoyable evening one could scarcely hope to spend. Mrs. Albright is a most enthusiastic and capable teacher and her interest in her pupils and their work does great credit to herself and the college.

The program was as follows:

1. Piano Quartette—Wedding March . . . . . *Schmidt*  
     MYRA ALBRIGHT,               GENEVIEVE TATE,  
     LELA THOMPSON,           CARRIE PEACOCK.
2. The Ferry for Shadow Town . . . . . *De Koven*  
     BESS BENBOW.
3. Tyrolese Chorus—(William Tell) . . . . . *Rossini*
4. Twilight Fancies . . . . . *Molloy*  
     DELLA BRAXTON.
5. Until the Dawn . . . . . *Parks*  
     GLEE CLUB.
6. Cheerfulness . . . . . *Gumbert*  
     EDITH MOORE,       LELA THOMPSON.
7. La Coquette . . . . . *Hiller*  
     LELA THOMPSON,   CARRIE PEACOCK.
8. Chorus—Lullaby of Life . . . . . *Leslie*
9. Welcome Pretty Primrose Flower . . . . . *Pinsuti*  
     The Slumber Boat . . . . . *Gaynor*  
     CLARA BOREN.
10. Rest Thee on This Mossy Pillow . . . . . *Smart*  
     EDITH MOORE,   LELA THOMPSON,   MYRA ALBRIGHT.
11. When Day Fades . . . . . *Parks*  
     GLEE CLUB.
12. The Flight of Ages . . . . . *Bevans*  
     May is Here . . . . . *Denza*  
     LELA THOMPSON.
13. { *a.* To a Wild Rose . . . . . } *MacDowell*  
     { *b.* In Autumn . . . . . }  
     GENEVIEVE TATE.
14. Song of Sunshine . . . . . *Goring Thomas*  
     Number Three . . . . . *Treharne*  
     EDITH MOORE.
15. Chorus—Hail Bright Abode—(Tannhauser) . . . . . *Wagner*

### **"Old Students Reunion."**

---

During the recent session of North Carolina Yearly Meeting of Friends held at High Point, N. C., 8th month 1902 a meeting of former students of New Garden Boarding School and Guilford College was held and a committee was appointed to arrange for a general reunion and if possible to effect a permanent organization, and thus keep the old students in closer touch and if possible increase the interest in, and further the welfare of the college.

In accordance with the majority vote of those whose addresses were known and who returned their votes for time and place, this reunion was held on the afternoon of commencement day at Guilford College.

From 12 to 1500 people attended 700 of whom were old students. A picnic dinner was served on the campus after which the meeting of old students was held in Memorial Hall.

The meeting was called to order by A. G. Kirkman of Friendship. After devotional led by Thos. J. Ozburn, Dr. Joseph J. Cox of High Point was made chairman and Mary M. Petty of Archdale was chosen secretary.

The program committee had arranged to have each decade of the schools history to be represented by some student of the respective periods.

The 30's were represented by a very interesting letter, from Almira Foster Wilson, of Richmond, Ind., and by brief speeches from Lewis Reynold, of High Point and Hannah Osborne, both of whom were present at the opening of the school 65 years ago.

The 40's had an able representative in B. G. Worth, of Wilmington, N. C., who spoke of his memories of the New Garden of his day.

Dr. John Stuart, of Minneapolis who had expected to

speak for the 50's, was unable to attend, but sent a very kindly letter.

The 60's were very fortunate in having for their mouth-piece Mary E. Cox, Cartland, on a who knew much of that crucial period of New Garden's history.

The 70's were to have been represented by Frank Hawlin, of Danville, but at the last moment he was compelled to remain at home.

The 80's—when New Garden Boarding School become Guilford College was represented by Chas. L. Van Noppen of Greensboro, while the 90's were left without any one to deliver their message—Oscar Redding of Asheboro, having been detained by cause of a railroad wreck.

Chas. Davis, of the class of '02 spoke for the '00

After these messages—brief but full of love and appreciation had been given, the constitution as prepared by the committee appointed last year, was read and adopted.

Owing to the lateness of the hour the appointment of officers found necessary under the constitution was left in the hands of a committee appointed by the President which committee was instructed to report to the business meeting to be held at High Point during the session of the North Carolina yearly meeting in August.

The students association of New Garden boarding school and Guilford College is now established it has a work to do in strengthening and widening the influence of the college. It remains with each individual member to say if this work shall be accomplished.

—*Taken from minutes of Secretary.*

### **Field and Track Meet.**

---

The first Field and Track meet ever held at Guilford College took place Tuesday May 27th on the Guilford Athletic Grounds. Although this was a new feature of athletics to most of the student body, considerable enthusiasm was displayed especially among the college classes, each trying to out do the other both on the field and the side line.

The success of the event was in a large measure due the untiring efforts of Prof. Wilson, who inaugurated this new feature of athletics at Guilford and carried it through with credit to himself and to the college.

The feature of the occasion was the clever work of Cameron '04, who won the medal for individual points. The Freshman class won the meet with a total of 52 points, while the Sophomore class stood second with a score of 38.

**IN AND ABOUT THE COLLEGE.**

---

Vacation!

Weddings ho!

Pritchett vs Dixon. Who will win.

A game that two can play—Carnations.

Miss Julia S. White will spend the summer at Montreal.

It has been proven that a trip to Niagra is no sign of a "duck's nest."

Outland's motto: "If the first note don't succeed, try, try again and again."

David Cowles recently concluded a four years course in Primary Latin. We extend congratulations.

"Mike" Gannon will spend the summer here and promises not to let the college "hibernate."

Luther Copeland has been very much annoyed this spring by the hogs on one of the neighborhood farms.

Prof. and Mrs. Geo. W. White left directly after commencement for a visit of several weeks in eastern Carolina.

E. Worth Ross, local editor on the Collegian staff this year, has accepted a position in the post office at Greensboro.

It is reported that Henley has lost considerable sleep of late trying to figure out how the Freshman did not get the banner.

Lee White, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Randolph, returned to Guilford rather unexpectedly.—We wonder why.

Mr. Ernest White, of Raleigh visited his brother at the college some time ago. He will spend a part of the summer in the neighborhood.

We were glad to hear that our friend, A. Homer Ragan, is doing such excellent work on the Guilford county roads. Success in all your undertakings, Homer.

The friends of W. Chas. Idol will be pleased to learn of his election as teacher of the seventh grade in the High Point graded school the position formerly held by Miss Cornelia Roberson.

The long distance running record, established by Outland early in the spring, was not equaled during the Field Day Exercises. However, Neal has proved himself a close second.

A marriage epidemic has recently struck Guilford College and judging from the number of victims who have fallen prey to this monster, the disease is contagious. We advise our Guilford friends to be inoculated.

We were pleased to see Jesse Bundy of Atlantic City, N. J., on the campus at the old students reunion. Mr. Bundy was formerly principal of the New Garden boarding school and is very much pleased with the progress of the college.

After commencement Prof. Wilson went to Morehead City where he delivered an address before the Teacher's Assembly. On his return he set out for Knoxville, Tenn., where he expects to take a course in the University Seminary School.

On the evening of May 24th the students assembled in the auditorium to listen to a very instructive lecture by Mary M. Hobbs on "King Arthur and the Holy Grail." Mrs. Hobbs has made a special study of Tennyson and did not fail to awaken a greater interest in his works. The lecture was of special value to students of English literature.

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